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FROM "THE RELIQUARY."

FOR LOVE IS STRONG AS DEATH.

BY BERNARD AND LUCY BARTON.

...y err who deem love's brightest hour
...s blooming youth is known,
...purest, tenderest, holiest power
...later life is shown:
...e passions chastened and subdued
...o riper years are given;
...earth and earthly things are viewed
...s light that breaks from Heaven.

...not in the flush of youth,
...y days of cloudless mirth,
...feel the tenderness and truth
Of love's devoted worth;
...then is like a tranquil stream
Which flows in sunshine bright,
...d objects mirror'd in it seem
To share its sparkling light.

...when the howling winds arise,
And life is like the ocean,
The mountain billows brave the skies
Lash'd by the storm's commotion:
When lightning cleaves the murky cloud,
And thunder peals around us,
...then we feel our spirits bowed,
By loneness around us.

...! then, as to the seamen's sight
The beacon's trembling ray
...passes far the lustre bright
Of Summer's cloudless day,
...en such to tried and wounded hearts
In manhood's darker years,
...e mild light true love imparts
'Mid sorrows, cares, and fears.

...beams on minds of joy bereft
Their fresh'ning brightness fling
...d shows that life has something left
To which their hopes may cling;
...eals upon the sick at heart,
The desolate in soul,
...bid their doubts and fears depart,
...nd point a brighter goal.

...ch be love's triumphant power
...er spirits touched by time,
...who shall doubt its purest hour
...f happiness sublime?
...uth 'tis like the meteor's gleam
Which dazzles and sweeps by;
...ter-life its splendours seem
...ink'd with eternity!

THE FRATRICIDE'S STORY.

(...om a tale entitled 'The Old Manor House,' in the last Blackwood.)

* * * * * * *

...y name, as you have but too truly surmised, ... Glendovery, and I was born in this very ... My mother died in giving me birth. I ... been told that she was a cold, reserved, ...ious woman! and that I resembled her as ...y in character as in countenance—a circ...ance to which I attribute my father's ear...like to me, for his marriage having been one ...venience, not love, was consequently a unhappy one. My oldest recollections can ... me back to no one act of kindness shown ... my father, who lavished all his affections ... my elder brother—a jovial, mettlesome young ..., cast like himself, in the rudest mould, ...s selfish as those are apt to be, who from ...very cradle have recognized no will but ...own.

...n due time we were both sent to school at ...marthen, where my brother soon became a ...ite, for commonplace joined with animal ... is ever popular. He was foremost in every ... and I was rendered perpetually uneasy ... comparisons which our play-mates were ... instituting between him and me. I could ... I could not sympathise or exchange minds ...em; but lived moodily apart in a world ... own, like a hermit in his lone cell, con... of possessing faculties superior to the herd ...whom I was daily brought into contact.—...e faculties I invigorated by hard study, ...h my reading, sooth to say was desultory, ...chiefly of that sort which quickens the fancy ...calls forth the passions, rather than feeds or ...plines the judgment. Yet even study, which ...would suppose would have been my blessing, ...ed only another source of annoyance. My ...master, like most provincial pedagogues, ... a conceited ignoramus—a mixture of the ...t, the despot, and the sycophant, who had ...tion of boys presuming to get on without ...help, or acquire other knowledge than he ... furnish them with; consequently he was ...ys venting his spleen in contemptuous allu... to my genius, which he did with the great...lish, from having accidentally made the dis...ry that my brother was the favorite son.

The first serious shock my feelings ever re...ed was on my return home from the mid...mer holidays. The excitement of the jour..., and the utter change of scene from the dull ...pline of a school, to the comparative free... of home, had kindled all my more social ...ings; and when I entered my father's pre...e, it was with my heart in my eyes, and my ...s eagerly stretched out to receive his cor... grasp. And how was I welcomed? Not ... positive unkindness, but worse—far worse ...th quiet apathy. He coldly held out his hand, ... the expression of a hope that school had ...oved my temper: while for my brother he ...ved his warmest greetings—his sunniest ... Well do I remember the bitterness of ...moment! I quitted the room with affected ...ence, but no sooner did I reach my cham... than all my pride gave way, and I burst in... passion of tears. When we met again at ...er, I endeavored to appear indifferent, as if ...feelings had sustained no blow: but the very ... only rendered me more embarrassed; and ... which was sheer sensibility, was of course ...buted to sulkiness. Ah, if parents would but ... in mind that they never check a generous ...ng in their children but they quicken the ...th of a bad one, how much shame and guilt, ... anguish, should human nature be spared!—

About the period of my nineteenth year my ...er died, and true to his predilections, left his ...le fortune—which, by the by, was not much ... my elder brother. Here was a blow to all ... prospects! True, my father had expressed ...ish in his will that a decent provision should ...made for me; but this was optional with my ...ther: and I could not therefore but feel that ...as become that most abject of animals—a ... relation, without the means of rescuing my... from my condition. My education could not ... me. It was anything but practical; but ... had it been otherwise, so completely had ...own moody nature, aggravated by the ne... of those who should have been my best ...; built up a wall of circumvallation be... me and general society, that I had not ... remotest possibility of being able to avail ...elf of such acquirements as I possessed.

A few months after my father's death, the ... internal economy of our household was ...nged. The old man, with all his faults, had ...ys been hospitable, but experience had ...ght him to temper discretion with liberality. ...h my brother, it was otherwise. He was a ...less spendthrift. The house was now filled ... followers after his own heart—strollers, poach..., small farmers, and the like—brawny, hard ...king, bullet-headed vagabonds, who aped ... vices of the squirearchy, without imbibing a... of their redeeming qualities. I would not ... with creeping things like these, and constant...e the disputes between my brother and my... consequence. I was too proud—he said, ...his coarse, blustering manner,—I thought ... too good for them, whereas there was not ...among them all who was not twice as rich—..., and twice as clever too as myself. What ... I fit for? Could I throw a line—or spear ...otter—or shoe my own horse—or make my ... flies? Not a bit of it. Why then did I give ...elf such airs?

Led by this example, my brother's compan... made a point of treating me, not with down...ht insult—for the ruffians had just tact enough ...see that there was a strong spice of the devil ... my nature—but with petty indirect incivili..., till one evening, when, contrary to my ..., I was seated at table with them, one of the ...ad, half-drunk, insulted me so grossly, that I ... from my seat, and felled the brute to the ...rth. The whole party was of course in arms. ...y brother stormed and swore, but satisfied ...th my revenge, I let him sputter on as he ...eased, and next day the thing was passed off ... a drunken frolic, though not without increas...g the estrangement between Hugh and my...f.

"A circumstance occured about this time that ...epened that estrangement to hatred, at least ... my part. During my school-days, I had form... one of those fanciful attachments, which boys ... so apt to give way to, for a young girl, the ...ly daughter and heiress of a widow of some ...perty at Cærmarthen, who had been acquainted with my mother, and at whose house I was a welcome guest whenever a half-holiday allowed me to visit there. This acquaintance I kept up long after my final return home, and would often cheer my flagging spirits by looking forward to a union with Charlotte Lewis, whose mother, if she did not absolutely favor, did not disapprove my advances. But my father's will soon dispelled this dream, for no sooner did Mrs. Lewis, who was a shrewd, worldly woman, become actually acquainted with it, than she gradually weaned her daughter from my society. My brother had some suspicion of this, but never dreamed of substituting himself, until the embarrassments in which he was now plunged, compelled him to turn his thoughts to matrimony.

"Such was his position, when, at a race-ball at Cærmarthen, he happened to meet Charlotte Lewis, whom he had not seen since he left school. He was struck with her beauty, fascinated by her sprightliness; and being received by her mother as elder brothers usually are on such occasions, proposed at once, and was accepted.—Did the weight of my indignation fall on the girl for this act of arch coquetry? No; her loss I could have borne, for I had long since found out that she was a mere simpering boarding-school automaton—one of those pretty patterns of commonplace, who dance, sing, paint flowers in albums, and languish over the sugary sentimentalities of love tales to convince themselves that they have a heart,—but I could not bear my brother's triumph. It was here the shaft rankled. Again he stood between me and the sunshine. Was it not enough that he had stripped me of my fortune, but he must make even hope itself a bankrupt? Gentler natures might put up with such repeated provocations, but I would not; and in the frenzy of my wrath vowed a deadly revenge. Bear witness, ye moving imps, who nightly in the thick darkness make your visible presence felt, how sternly I have kept my word!

"All now was arranged for the marriage, which was to take place within the week. My brother was in high spirits at the idea—so much as to bear himself with something like courtesy towards me; and I, duly to keep up appearances, met his advances half way. We had always indeed managed to keep our differences a secret from the neighborhood—he from sheer indifference, and I from that habit of dissimulation which a long course of ill treatment had taught me; and I was now to reap the benefit of my reserve.

"The evening but one preceding the wedding, as I was seated alone in the drawing-room, my brother burst in, flushed with wine, full of wild glee, but at the same time in that feverish, unbalanced state of mind, which the slightest contradiction is sufficient to stimulate to fury.

"'Huzza, huzza!' said he, drawing his chair to the table; 'give me joy, brother; all's right—the lawyers have settled every thing, and in two days Charlotte Lewis will be—now, now, don't look so savage, Ned. If the girl prefers me to you, it's not my fault; besides, we can't have every thing our own way, you know—and he eyed me, as I imagined, with a sneer of deliberate malice.

"I was stung to the quick by his look, but made no reply.

"'Come, come, Ned; don't be jealous, but try, for once in your life, to put on a smiling face.—Let us see if a glass of wine won't cheer you.—Come, you shall drink my health,—not a word—by God you shall; I'll have no sulks to-night.'

"In vain I remonstrated, by telling him that he had already more than enough; he would take no excuse—so to prevent exposing myself by a premature quarrel, I gave in to his caprices.

"No sooner had the servant placed the wine on the table, than my brother drank off two glasses in rapid succession; and then pushing the bottle towards me, said, 'Now, Ned, my boy, fill up—no heel-taps; I know you're a sly dog, but—capital! that's well toss'd off so, fill again,—to the brim—to the brim, for I'm going to propose a toast.'

"'And I am ready to do every justice to it, provided,' I added, for I half apprehended its import, 'if it be nothing objectionable.'

"'Objectionable! Who talks of objection here? Am I not master in my own house?'—and putting on an air of drunken authority, he rose from his seat, and holding up his bumper, exclaimed, 'Charlotte Lewis!'

"'Damn her,' said I, indignantly turning down my glass; 'never!'

"'Why, you—you—you—beggar!' roared my brother, trembling and stuttering with rage: 'do you refuse?'

"'Hah, beggar! Is it come to this?'

"'Yes, beggar! Are you not dependant on me for every thing you have in the world, even to the very coat on your back?'

"'Mean, blustering poltroon! is it for you to boast of the advantage which luck alone has given you? Had our common father done justice to us both, you would never have dared to offer me this insult. But beware, brother, it is easier to raise the devil than to allay him.'

"'What, do you threaten too? Take that,' and staggering across the table, the ruffian aimed a blow at my head, which for the moment almost stunned me.

"My first impulse was to rush on him and tear him to atoms—for I felt as if he would have been a mere reed in my grasp—but in an instant I had recovered my self possession, and giving him a look that pierced him even through the thick fencings of his drunkenness, left the apartment, as tranquilly to all external appearances as if no dispute had taken place between us.

"Night was now drawing on—a black, sultry night, charged with storm—a night when the murderer wakes to count the leaden hours, while conscience thunders in his ear like the trump of doom. How the wind sang through the old walnut trees! The owl too kept whooping from the grey belfry, and as I paced alone across the lawn, methought I heard a brother's death-knell in her whoop. Did I strive to dispel this idea? Not so. I hugged it to my bosom with all the force of a conviction. To be scorned—pitied—treated as a menial—trampled on as a beggar—ay, 'beggar,' was the very phrase he used! struck too—a Glendovery struck, and by his own?—but no, it cannot be, for he is already dead. 'Poor fellow,' I added, with bitter irony, anticipating, 'how still he lies! Fie brother, bestir yourself; your bride is at the altar. Alas, he hears me not!—That blow has struck home to more hearts than one.'

"As I re-entered the house, I met one of the servants, who, struck I suppose with my air, said, 'What ails you, Master Edward?'

"'Nothing—nothing,' I replied carelessly, 'but poor Hugh, I fear, will ail something to-morrow, for I never saw him so intoxicated.'

"'Ay, the old story, I have just left him fast asleep on the sofa; pity he did not take your advice, and let well alone; one would have thought his last attack of apoplexy would have made him more cautious; but, I say wern't you both quarrelling a short while since?'

"'Quarrelling! No! laughing—shouting—singing! Oh, we had a rare half hour of it.'

"'Yes that I'll be sworn you had; but I must not stay gossiping here, for I've got to go down to the farrier's about your brother's bay colt; so good night, Master Ned, good-night,' and off went the old man.

"No soner was he gone, than I crept up into my own room, where the first object on which my eyes fell—as I live, sir, 'tis the fact!—was a long, sharp pointed nail which lay glittering in the middle of the floor—the portrait of my grandfather which it had upheld having been taken down by my desire that the dusty frame might be cleaned. The instant I caught sight of this nail, I stood as one spell-bound. How came it there? who placed it there? No matter; there it was. The devil never deserts his friends at a pinch.

"A murder was once perpetrated in Cornwall by similar means. 'Twas years since I had read the narrative, but now it flashed vividly across my recollection with all its details, even down to the minute circumstance of the assassin's knocking off the brass head of the nail, for the more effectual purpose of concealment.

"'Twas a bright idea, but crime is ever fertile in expedients.

"Hark, what sound is that? Fool, 'tis but the wind; and crawling meekly, slowly, step by step—as a beggar should do—with my head turned, now to one side, and now to the other, I stooped, and picked up the nail. It had a strange feel, and as I pressed its sharp point against my finger, I felt as if I were dallying with the fangs of a viper.

"The hammer which had dislodged the instrument from the wall, still lay on one of the chairs. 'Why, this is better still,' said I, and clutching it with a hurried grasp, while at the same time, like my prototype in guilt, I knocked off the brass head of the nail, I hid both beneath my coat, and stole down stairs into the room where Hugh still lay sleeping. A lamp stood on the table, lighting up his flushed features. I moved towards the sofa, firm of purpose, yet trembling, nevertheless, like an aspen-leaf, when, just as I was within a yard of my victim, I heard voices at the door, and flew instantly for concealment behind the long flowing curtains.

"'Had we not better wake him?' said one of the servants; 'he may have another fit else,' at the same time laying his hand on the door-handle.

"'No,' said another, 'he does not like to be disturbed; better let him wake at his own hour,' and so saying, the speakers retired in the direction of the kitchen.

"I waited till I had heard the last sound of their retreating tread, and then emerging from my hiding-place, bent over the sleeper's body. All was now hushed as death, except the mouse shrilly shrieking behind the wainscot; and as I gazed on the doomed man buried in such deep repose, the recollection of the still deeper one in which I was about to plunge him, struck to my heart, and for the moment, I half repented of my design. But that taunt—that blow too—that cursed blow—no, no, those were stains only to be wiped out by blood.

"While I thus stood, resolute, yet still procrastinating, my victim happened to mutter in a scornful tone of voice, blended with laughter, the word 'beggar.'

"This taunt extinguished the last lingering spark of pity in my breast. I was now no longer a man, but a demon. Do you see me glaring like a hungry tiger on my victim? Do you see me steal crouching towards him? Now, now I am stooping right above his head. The nail is at his ear! Hark do you not hear the fierce, sudden stroke of the hammer—how the sharp iron goes crashing and grinding through the skull right into the very centre of the brain?—'Twas bravely done: was it not? And how he stared! My God, how he stared! A hideous convulsion shook him from head to foot, the blood surged upwards to his eyes—his lips—his brow—his ears—every where but to that one, well-concealed little wound that left out life; he heaved a long, thrilling sigh; then lay stretched a corpse before me!

"And here, in this very room, where we now sit face to face—at this very hour—nay, in this very spot,' continued the murderer, a strange expression of half-smothered fright whitening his countenance, 'was that deed perpetrated!—Can you wonder, then, that I do constant penance here?' Then, breaking into an hysterical laugh—'Penance! hah! hah! Well may hell's vaults ring with laughter at such mockery!'

"No sooner was my revenge consumated than all the stormy passions of my nature at once subsided, and remorse usurped their place. Oh, the horror of those returning moments of humanity! I slunk up stairs to bed, but not to sleep—no, not to sleep; my imagination was on the rack; my brain whirled round like a mill-wheel; I felt that I was on the verge of madness.

"In this state, with a burning sense of suffocation besides, as if some bony skeleton fingers were clutching at my throat, I flew for relief to the window. But this only aggravated my torments. Ghastly shapes seemed careering in mid-air; the atmosphere smelt of blood; and a voice heard far above the sounding, organ-like roll of the thunder, demanded my brother at my hands. Conscience stricken, I returned to my couch, where I lay cowering beneath the clothes, wishing each hour might be my last. Once in my agony I clasped my hands in prayer, but scarcely had I muttered a few indistinct words, when a low mocking laugh rung in my ear, and close beside me stood—my brother! What, was I indeed no murderer? I looked again. The shape was gone. Gone! Oh no; brothers should stick close to each other, and mine never quits—ah, 'tis there again! Away, pale shade away.' And staring wildly about him, the stranger waved off some form that seemed hovering at his elbow.

Evans was too much shocked to say a word. The murderer's narrative seemed absolutely to have frozen his blood.

'Mr. Glendovery,' he at length stammered out, 'for God's sake, sir, be,——

'Glendovery! Who calls Glendovery? My name is Cain. Look here—here'—dashing his double fists against his forehead—'see, the name is written here, traced in burning characters by God's own hand'——

'Pray sir, I entreat—I implore you, be composed'——

'Again! that voice again! Ah! too well I know that voice! I have heard it in the still moonlight; amid storm and calm: by day and night; on land and sea; and yet once more—oh, [illegible]

The wretched man here made a pause his self-control, which, with the stern energy peculiar to his character, he had managed to keep in tolerable check up to this moment, having now wholly deserted him.

* * * * * * *

Blackbird, the Omaha Chief.

The following sketch is from Washington Irving's work entitled "ASTORIA, or Anecdotes of an Enterprise beyond the Rocky Mountains."

On the 10th May the party arrived at the Omaha, (pronounced Omawhaw) village, about eight hundred and thirty miles above the mouth of the Missouri, and encamped in its neighborhood.—The village was situated under a hill on the bank of the river, and consisted of about eighty lodges. These were of a circular and conical form, and about sixteen feet in diameter; being mere tents of dressed buffalo skins, sewed together and stretched on long poles, inclining towards each other so as to cross at about half their height. Thus the naked poles diverge in such manner that, if they were covered with skins like the lower ends, the tent would be shaped like an hour glass, and present the appearance of one cone inverted on the apex of another.

The forms of Indian lodges are worthy of attention, each tribe having a different mode of shaping and arranging them, so that it is easy to tell on seeing a lodge or an encampment at a distance, to what tribe the inhabitants belong. The exterior of the Omaha tents have often a gay and fanciful appearance, painted with undulating bands of red and yellow, or decorated with rude figures of horses, deer and buffaloes, and with human faces, painted like full moons, four or five feet broad.

The Omahas were once one of the numerous and powerful tribes of the prairies, vieing in war like might and prowess with the Sioux, the Pawnees, Sauks, the Konzas, and the Iatans. Their wars with the Sioux, however, had thinned their ranks, and the small pox in 1802 had swept off two thirds of their number. At the time of Mr. Hunt's visit, they still boasted about two hundred warriors and hunters, but they are now fast melting away, and before long, will be numbered among those extinguished nations of the west that exist but in tradition.

In his correspondence with Mr. Astor, from this point of his journey, Mr. Hunt gives a sad account of the Indian tribes bordering on the river. They were in continual war with each other, and their wars were of the most harrassing kind; consisting not only of main conflicts and expeditions of moment, involving the sackings, burnings and massacres of towns and villages, but of individual acts of treachery, murder and cold-blooded cruelty; or of vaunting and fool-hardy exploits of single warriors, either to avenge some personal wrong, or gain the vain glorious trophy of a scalp. The lonely hunter, the wandering wayfarer, the poor squaw cutting wood or gathering corn, was liable to be surprised and slaughtered. In this way tribes were either swept away at once, or gradually thinned out, and a savage life was surrounded with constant horrors and alarms. That the race of red men should diminish from year to year, and so few should survive of the numerous nations which evidently once peopled the vast regions of the west, is nothing surprising; it is rather matter of surprise that so many should survive, for the existence of a savage in these parts seems little better than a prolonged and all-besetting death. It is, in fact, a caricature of the boasted romance of feudal times; chivalry in its native and uncultured state and knight-errantry run wild.

In their more prosperous days, the Omahas looked upon themselves as the most powerful and perfect of human beings, and considered all created things as made for their peculiar use and benefit. It is this tribe, of whose chief, the famous Wash-ing-guh-sah-ba, or Blackbird, such savage and romantic stories are told. He had died about ten years previous to the arrival of Mr. Hunt's party, but his name was still mentioned with awe by his people. He was one of the first among the Indian chiefs on the Missouri to deal with the white traders, and showed great sagacity in levying his royal dues. When a trader arrived in this village, he caused all his goods to be brought into his lodge and opened. From these he selected whatever suited his sovereign pleasure; blankets, tobacco, whiskey, powder, ball, beads and red paint; and laid the articles on one side, without deigning to give any compensation. Then calling to him his herald or crier, he would order him to mount on the top of the lodge and summon all the tribe to bring in their peltries and trade with the white man. The lodge would soon be crowded with Indians bringing bear, beaver, otter and other skins. No one was allowed to dispute the prices fixed by the white trader upon his articles, who took care to indemnify himself five times over for the goods set apart by the chief. In this way the Blackbird enriched himself and enriched the white men, and became exceedingly popular among the traders of the Missouri.

His people however, were not equally satisfied by a regulation of trade which worked so manifestly against them, and began to show signs of discontent. Upon this, a crafty and unprincipled trader revealed a secret to the Blackbird, by which he might acquire unbounded sway over his ignorant and superstitious subjects. He instructed him in the poisonous qualities of arsenic, and furnished him an ample supply of that baneful drug. From this time the Blackbird seemed endowed with supernatural powers—to possess the gift of prophecy—and to hold the disposal of life and death within his hands. Wo to any one who questioned his authority, or dared to dispute his commands! The Blackbird prophesied his death within a certain time, and he had the secret means of verifying his prophecy. Within the fated period the offender was smitten with a strange and sudden disease, and perished from the face of the earth.—Every one stood aghast at those multiplied examples of his superhuman might and dreaded to displease so omnipotent and vindictive a being; and the Blackbird enjoyed a wide and undisputed sway.

It was not, however by terror alone that he ruled his people; he was a warrior of the first order, and his exploits in arms were the theme of young and old. His career had began by hardships, having been taken prisoner by the Sioux in early youth. Under his command, the Omahas obtained great character for military prowess, nor did he permit an insult or injury to one of his tribe to pass unrevenged. The Pawnee republicans had inflicted a gross indignity on a favorite and distinguished Omaha brave. The Blackbird assembled his warriors, led them against the Pawnee town, attacked it with irresistible fury, slaughtered a great number of its inhabitants, and burnt it to the ground. He waged fierce and bloody war against the Ottoes for many years, until peace was effected between them by the mediation of the whites. Fearless in battle, and fond of signalizing himself, he dazzled his followers by his daring acts.

In attacking a Kanza village, he rode singly round it, with his rifle, loading and discharging it at the inhabitants as he galloped past them. He kept up in war the same idea of mysterious and supernatural power. At one time, when pursuing a war party by their tracks across the prairies, he repeatedly discharged his rifle into the prints made by their feet, and by the hoofs of their horses, assuring his followers that he would thereby cripple the fugitives, so that they would be easily overtaken. He in fact did overtake them, and destroyed them almost to a man; and his victory was considered miraculous, both by friend and foe. By these and similar exploits he made himself the pride and boast of his people, and became popular among them, notwithstanding his death-denouncing fiat.

With all his savage and terrific qualities, he was sensible of the power of female beauty, and capable of love. A war party of the Poncas had made a foray into the land of the Omahas, and carried off a number of women and horses. The Blackbird was roused to fury, and took the field with all his braves, swearing to "eat up the Ponca nation,"—the Indian threat of exterminating war. The Poncas, sorely pressed, took refuge behind a rude bulwark of earth; but the Blackbird kept up so galling a fire, that he seemed likely to execute his menace. In their extremity they sent forth a herald, bearing the calumet or pipe of peace, but he was shot down by order of the Blackbird. Another herald was sent forth in similar guise, but he shared a like fate. The Ponca chief then, as a last hope, arrayed his beautiful daughter in her finest ornaments, and sent her forth with a calumet, to sue for peace. The charms of the Indian maid touched the stern heart of the Blackbird; he accepted the pipe at her hand, smoked it, and from that time a peace took place between the Poncas and the Omahas.

The beautiful damsel, in all probability, was the favorite wife whose fate makes so tragic an incident in the story of the Blackbird. Her youth and beauty had gained an absolute sway over his rugged heart, so that he distinguished her above all his other wives. The habitual gratification of his vindictive impulses, however, had taken away from him all mastery over his furious transports of rage. In one of these his beautiful wife had the misfortune to offend him, when suddenly drawing his knife he laid her dead at his feet with a single blow.

In an instant his frenzy was at an end. He gazed for a time in mute bewilderment upon his victim; then drawing his buffalo robe over his head, he sat down beside the corpse and remained brooding over his crime and his loss. Three days elapsed, yet the chief continued silent and motionless, tasting no food, and apparently sleepless. It was apprehended that he intended to starve himself to death; his people approached him in trembling awe, and entreated him once more to uncover his face and be comforted; but he remained unmoved. At length one of his warriors brought in a small child and laying it on the ground, placed the foot of the Blackbird upon its neck. The heart of the gloomy savage was touched by this appeal; he threw aside his robe; made a harangue upon what he had done; and from that time forward, seemed to have thrown the load of grief and remorse from his mind.

He still retained his fatal and mysterious secret, and with it his terrific power; but, though able to deal death to his enemies, he could not avert it from himself or his friends. In 1802 the small pox, that dreadful pestilence, which swept over the land like a fire over the prairies, made its appearance in the village of the Omahas. The poor savages saw with dismay the ravages of a malady, loathsome and agonizing in its details, and which set the skill and experience of their conjurors and medicine men at defiance. In a little while, two thirds of the population were swept from the face of the earth, and the doom of the rest seemed sealed. The stoicism of the warriors was at an end; they became wild and desperate; some set fire to the village as a means of checking the pestilence, others, in a frenzy of despair, put their wives and children to death that they might be spared the agonies of an inevitable disease, and that they might all go to some better country.

When the general horror and dismay was at its height, the Blackbird himself was struck down with the malady. The poor savages, when they saw their chief in danger, forgot their own miseries, and surrounded his dying bed. His dominant spirit, and his love for the white men, were evinced in his latest breath, with which he designated his place of sepulture. It was to be on a hill or promontory, upward of four hundred feet in height, overlooking a great extent of the Missouri, from whence he had been accustomed to watch for the barques of the white men. The Missouri washes the base of the promontory, and after winding and doubling in many links and mazes in the plain below, returns to within 900 yards of its starting place; so that for thirty miles navigating with sail and oar, the voyager finds himself continually near to this singular promontory as if spell-bound.

It was the dying command of the Blackbird that his tomb should be upon the summit of this hill, in which he should be interred, seated on his favorite horse, that he might overlook his ancient domain, and behold the barques of the white men as they came up the river to trade with his people.

His dying orders were faithfully obeyed. His corpse was placed aside of his war steed, and a mound raised over them on the summit of the hill. On the top of the mound was erected a staff, from which fluttered the banner of the chieftain, and the scalps that he had taken in battle. When the expedition under Mr. Hunt visited that part of the country, the staff still remained with the fragments of the banner, and the superstitious rite of placing food from time to time on the mound, for the use of the deceased, was still observed by the Omahas. That rite has since fallen into disuse, for the tribe itself is almost extinct. Yet the hill of the Blackbird still continues an object of veneration to the wandering savage, and a landmark to the voyager of the Missouri, and as the civilized traveller comes within sight of its spell-bound crest, the mound is pointed out to him from afar which still encloses the grim skeletons of the Indian warrior and his horse.

BE PUNCTUAL.—The following anecdote in relation to Gen. Washington's punctuality in voting, we take from the Baltimore Chronicle.

"I have heard it stated as an anecdote of Gen. Washington, when he resided on his estate near Alexandria, that his hour for voting was 12 o'clock—this punctuality was proverbial. On one election day it rained tremendously, and several persons about the Inn remarked, "We fear the General will not come in to-day."—However, as the clock struck 12, the General's carriage appeared in sight, covered with mud, and the horses like drowned rats. He immediately alighted, handed in his vote, and then went into the Inn where he took a snack and a glass of wine with his friends, one of whom remarked, "We were afraid this boisterous day would have prevented you from coming to town as usual." The General's reply was, "*Did you ever know General Washington to neglect his duty?*"

SUNDAY READING.

FOR WHOM SHOULD WE WEEP.

Weep not for those whose race is run,—
Their prize is gain'd, their toil is past;
To them the power of grief is done,
And misery's storm has frown'd its last!
They sleep in Christ the sleep of peace,
Unflush'd by dreams of earthly sorrow,
Till earthly days and nights shall cease,
Before a bright and glorious morrow!

But weep for them that yet remain,
The heavy weight of life sustaining,
The frown of scorn, the sting of pain,
And secret anguish uncomplaining:
Weep for the living—they who rest
Within their last and happiest dwelling,
Are senseless of the vain bequest
Of tears, and sighs, successive swelling.

Weep o'er the cradle—not the tomb!
Lament the dawn, and not the ending,
Of that tumultuous day of gloom,
Whose age is bright but when *descending*.
Weep for the hands that still maintain
To strive with labour undiminish'd;
Departed saints—their death is gain,
Their spoils are reap'd their conflict finish'd.

ANONYMOUS.

THE DYING PENITENT.

If deep repentance can atone
For sins committed here,
Mine pleads before the Godhead's throne,
Confidingly sincere.
While here I shed, unwept, unknown,
The penitential tear.

I know our mouldering relics sleep
Within the stormless clay;
But, ah, by what mysterious deep
Does the lone spirit stray;
No beacon light on mount or steep
To guide its wandering way?

Bark of alternate hope and fear!
On unknown waters cast,
No sail to speed, no hand to steer,
No signal at thy mast;
Darkness around, and breakers near,
Eternal, wild, and vast.

Stay, sinner! stay thy impious thought;
When dust and dust unite,
The spirit, by God's wisdom taught,
Springs into day from night;
And leaves the earth, with follies fraught,
For lands of golden light.

Light never dimm'd by storm or shade,
Nor chequer'd from below;
In which eternity has play'd,
And life's bright fountains flow:
Thither the sheep that erring stray'd,
Rejoicingly shall go.

J. A. S.

REFLECTIONS

Suggested on occasion of the death of a dear and much lamented friend.

'Tis sweet, 'tis soothing to the mourner's mind, when called to stand by the dying-bed of much loved friends to witness such composedness and tranquility in the hour of death, yea, more, such holy longings to depart and be with Jesus.

What but the "glorious gospel of the blessed God" can support and animate the mind at those solemn periods? when the world with all its allurements is rapidly receding from our view, and the attenuated thread, which binds us to earth, is dissolving for ever:—while weeping friends are silently watching our last agonies, and with tender solicitude removing the clay-cold damps which sit upon our forehead. In the midst of all the sufferings of our now wasted fabric, to feel a holy calm within, and to be enabled peacefully to contemplate the silent sepulchre, which must soon open to receive us, [illegible] a support more than human, [illegible] administer consolation, and enable the expiring saint, to stretch the wing of faith beyond the narrow boundaries of time, and to hasten with feelings of lively antisipation that glorious period, when mortality shall be swallowed up of life, and the now "vile body fashioned like unto the glorified body of Jesus."

Thus supported by the presence of the Saviour, my departed friend exclaimed, in the immediate prospect of death, "my soul is in haste to be gone, I cannot, I would not stay here. Oh, that the happy hour would more quickly arrive, when my immortal spirit, now imprisoned in a body of corruption, shall wing its flight to the throne of God! I long to fly away; come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." Memory derives a melancholy pleasure, when reflecting on thy holy and devoted life, thy pious and chastened temper, feeling assured that thy liberated spirit, which was once incarcerated in clay, can never again taste this bitter cup of affliction: yes, my friend, thou art now doubtless uniting with an innumerable company, in "ascribing glory and honor to him that sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb for ever." Thou didst, in thy sojourn here, experience the deepness of affliction, and thy Father's hand was laid heavily on thee; but thou art now removed to an infinite distance from sorrow and disappointment, thy warfare is past, thy sufferings are ended; but far more, thy glorified spirit is for ever released from sin! It is that which swells in more exalted strains the harps of angelic choirs. O, to be emancipated from corruption, to join in singing the praises of the Lamb that was slain, and to sit down at the marriage supper of Jesus, our elder brother! The seraphic Milton beautifully sets forth the sinless enjoyment of the beatified saints:

Then shall thy saints, unmixed and from the impure
Far separate, circling thy holy mount,
Unfeigned hallelujahs to thee sing,
Hymns of high praise.......

The mind is lost when the world endeavours to portray the glories of heaven: but is it not delightful, if we only contrast it with earth, to reflect that there we shall no more be subject to care and vicissitude, weariness, fatigue, or dejection—that our spiritual capacity shall no longer be clouded or weighed down by the pressure of these vile bodies—that our spirits shall neither tire nor faint in the service of Jesus—but with realizing views of that blessed land whose distant prospect seems near by faith, to delight our eyes; we shall hymn with increasing melody the praises of God!

Surely there will be degrees of bliss even in heaven; for although every vessel shall be full in the presence of Jesus, yet is it not stated in God's holy word, that one star shall differ from another star in glory; and is it not reasonable also to conclude that the child of God who has been privileged to lean on the bosom of the Saviour, and to enjoy the frequent and the peculiar manifestations of his favor while on earth, would re-echo the praises of that loved name in the realms of bliss, with a voice more sweetly and powerfully attuned, than he who (though equally safe) had received the pardon of his sins, like the dying thief, but just previous to his admission into Paradise? Whether it be so or not, enough is recorded to prove that there will be a fulness of enjoyment, and this assurance may well excite our warmest desires.

The removal of those friends on whose faithfulness, and untiring affection, we were wont to recline, is designed by our heavenly Father, to teach us some important lessons; and among others, the withering nature of earthly happiness: for so prone are we to evil, that we sometimes idolize the gifts of an indulgent God, regardless of the almighty and bountiful dispenser, who thus in mercy casts a veil of sorrows over those enjoyments which, had he allowed to remain unclouded, would have weaned us from himself; and bids the bitter tears of deeply wounded feeling to flow in much love to our souls, that the disappointments we experience below, may loosen our hold on creature comforts, and beget a willingness to flee away and be at rest.

'As those we love decay, we die in part;
String after string is sever'd from the heart,
Till loosen'd life, at last but breathing clay,
Without one pang is glad to fall away.
Unhappy he who latest feels the blow,
Whose eyes have wept o'er every friend laid low
Dragg'd, lingering on, from partial death to death,
Till, dying, all he can resign is breath."

Like as the Egyptians drew heavily, their chariot wheels being removed! so, through the pressure of affliction, the Lord graciously leads his people to become weary of the world, that they may cling more closely to the cross of Jesus; and though the wound which infinite love sees needful to inflict, be too deep for human sympathy to heal, yet if it be sanctified to our souls, and we are thereby led to think more of that God whose unerring wisdom appointed the blow; we may well adopt the language of the pious Young, and with feelings like him exclaim,

"Amid my list of blessings infinite,
Stand this the foremost, 'that my heart hath bled.'"

And in reference to the departed, who lived and died in the Lord; how should the consideration of their superior happiness check the mournful sigh! Those dying strains whose chords yet vibrate on the survivor's ear, awakening all those feelings, around which memory still hovers with fond delight, are now exchanged for notes unmingled with woe; nor would we wish (were it possible) for one moment, "to constrain the liberated spirit into bonds again." Rather let the thought of meeting our departed friends in glory, and the assurance that ere long it will be our turn to endure the struggles of dissolving nature, stimulate us to increased watchfulness and prayer in our Christian course: for as we are led to cultivate communion with Jesus on earth, and to live very near his footstool with a mind deadened to the world, and thoughts frequently exercised on eternal realities; in that proportion will death be disarmed of his sting, and appear rather as an angel of light commissioned by the Father of spirits to convey our souls to glory.

And in order to promote our advancement in holiness, let us constantly cherish all those feelings which tend very highly to exalt the Saviour, in the dignity of his person, and in the preciousness of his offices, as Christ Mediator to his people. May we be led to meditate much on his finished work; and by an appropriating faith, be enabled to realize in our happy experience, that he has for us completed the work which the eternal Father gave him to do; that nothing shall be able to separate us from his love, and that although sin may be permitted to assault us even till we arrive in glory, it shall never finally prevail against us; yet a few more revolving suns, and if interested in Jesus, we shall bid a final adieu to sorrow and temptation, and become inhabitants of those mansions which the dear Redeemer promised to prepare for all his blood-bought family.

It is indeed sweet, when the mind is rightly attuned, to reflect on the love which induced the Saviour to leave the realms of glory, and dwell in this our wretched world; but more especially that he should condescend to assume our nature, and tabernacle in clay: Ah! had he not participated in the groans of humanity, and experienced all the agonies which our nature is capable of sustaining (sin excepted,) he would not, perhaps, have been touched as he now is with a feeling of his people's infirmities; it therefore "became him, for whom are all things, in bringing many sons and daughters to glory, to make the captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings."

If it be so sweet to think on the love of Jesus below, what shall we feel when admitted to his presence in glory? and if we delight to sound his praises on earth, how shall we rejoice when our tremulous voice, now checked by frequent sighs, shall be aided by celestial harps; and the feeble accents of redeeming love, be strengthened by the chorus of the general assembly and church of the first-born, whose names are written in heaven! This is indeed "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

Holy Spirit, attune my heart to sing the praises of a dear Redeemer, while I sojourn in this vale of tears; enkindle a flame of holy zeal and love in my languid affections: may the fire of devotion burn more brightly on the altar of sweet and intimate communion with Jesus; that my service below may be but a prelude to that sublimer worship above, which admits of no interruption; but which will be perpetuated throughout the ages of a ceaseless eternity.

CHRISTIAN GUARDIAN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EDUCATION.

When we fully examine into the powerful effect and influences which education has upon the mind of man, we perceive it has raised him from the lowest state of insignificance and barbarity, to the highest possible rank of usefulness and refinement. It has brought him forth from the dark holds of ignorance and superstition, and elevated him to the summit of earthly glory and happiness. It has traversed the gloomy recesses [illegible] talents and [illegible] importance, which would have undoubtedly forever laid dormant within the dreary regions of ignorance. It has quelled the fiery spirit of the barbarous savage, and instigated him to deeds of virtue and honour. It has reared the standard of refinement and morality among the bloodiest nations of the earth, and drawn millions from practices of infamy and cruelty, to the performance of justice and mercy. The noble sons of Greece once rose to eminence and greatness, by the assistance of Education, and were enabled to look down from the summit of fame, with feelings of joy and pride, upon the surrounding world. They soared far into the regions of science, literature and moral virtue. The noble works of genius and application, shone with increasing splendour, and seemed to illumine the whole world. They erected to themselves monuments of everlasting fame, which have stood through all the storms of the succeeding ages. Their lamps of virtue, beamed with unparalleled beauty, and was a bright example to the rest of mankind. But alas, what ravages does time perform. After a season of prosperity and success, Greece, that glorious country, fell from the exalted height of power and splendour, to the low depths of degradation and folly. Luxury, like an overwhelming flood, rolled in from every quarter; the insolence of prosperity and pride of empire, struck at the heart of public morals and virtue, and began secretly to undermine that power which had raised them to such a conspicuous height. The throne was usurped, Kings tyrannized, and the people sacrificed almost all their former virtue at the shrine of luxury, effeminency, and villainy. Such was the appalling state of things at the time of the downfall of Greece. But as mankind seems born to changes and revolutions of various kinds, so did time bring about a complete alteration in the condition of governments, nations, and men. Rome, after a course of time took its flight as it were from the low valley of obscurity, and borne aloft upon the wings of education, finally reached the zenith of fame. In proportion as wisdom and knowledge increased, so fled all the train of vices which had so deluged mankind with misery and wretchedness. They participated largely in that glory which had shone so conspicuously in Greece.

Prosperity and success attended their exertions, and they rose to opulence, grandeur, and strength. If the genius of Rome was of a heavier mould than that of Greece, it possessed a more commanding gravity; if it had less fire, it was more tranquil, majestic and solemn, and more hearts will vibrate with pleasure to the plaintive and elegant notes of the Roman, than to the electric fulminations of the Grecian muse. But Rome after a time, experienced a great change. She drew wealth, luxury, effeminacy and corruption from Asia and Africa, while she drew arts, elegance, and science from Greece. A swarm of hungry, illiterate, fortune hunters rushed in from almost every corner of the earth, who penetrated her inmost recesses, outnumbered and overwhelmed her ancient people; in short, conquered their conquerors, corrupted their morals and put a final period to their liberties.

Thus after arriving at the summit of their greatness, they descended as rapidly as they rose, and in proportion to their former elevation, was their succeeding degradation and fall.—Their noble empire now sustained a general wreck. Darkness and gloom shrouded the whole land, science and literature became buried in oblivion, while ignorance and superstition extended *their* empire, swayed the sceptre of tyranny, and seemed to rule by force and strife.—The people became lost to all sense of virtue and honour, and heedlessly plunged themselves into every excess of vice and depravity. Education, the star that illumines the path to the temple of refinement and wisdom, became almost totally obscured by the overhanging clouds of guilt, infamy and cruelty. For several ages the whole human race scarcely produced one ornament or could boast of one illustrious character, to illumine the universal gloom, or cast a partial beam of light, through the intellectual chaos. But at length, time again wrought another change. Those dreary clouds, which had so long obscured the sky of brightness and peace, gradually disappeared. Wisdom and learning once more dawned upon mankind.—The effulgency of their ray, blinded the eye of superstition, which caused her to fall headlong into the dark caverns of despair, and finally they pointed out the way to happiness and peace. Thus the sons of Europe rose from the darkness which enveloped mankind, to light and power. Philosophers, astronomers, mathematicians, poets, &c. rapidly increased in number, wisdom, and knowledge, and again stood as beacons of light to the mariners on the ocean of time. Education illumined their path and enabled them to advance with a degree of rapidity scarcely paralleled in the annals of history.

Thus in taking a retrospective view of the rise and fall of empires, of their prosperity and adversity from the early period of the world down to the present time, we find that in every age and nation where education has been freely circulated and duly appreciated, the people have become powerful, virtuous and happy.—They have shaken off the yoke of misery and wretchedness, which was imposed upon them by a constant gratification of sensual desires, induced by the weakness of the mind which being unguarded by education, had fallen a prey to vice and cruelty.

Thus the star of education has been prevailing round the centre of time, throughout all the preceding ages of the world, and shed forth its brilliant rays upon many nations of the earth. It has already ascended above the horizon of this new world, the land of glorious liberty, and is now shining with splendour, transcendantly bright.

How long it will remain so, how long before the clouds of impenetrable gloom will hover round its path, and obscure its present brightness, and shed darkness over this happy land, remains for time to make manifest. But oh, ere this be the case, may it reach the meridian of splendour, and shed a halo round the temples of the genius of Columbia, the glory and majesty of which shall be viewed by other climes with wonder and admiration. May the Indians also feel the refining influence of its emanating rays, and proudly march on to civilization and peace. May they rise above every consideration, which tends to the reconciling of barbarity, or the settled contentment of their present condition.

Now after considering Education in a national point of view, let us examine it in an individual light.

In the first place, let us draw a contrast between a man who is entirely illiterate, and one who has received a liberal education. The former beholds objects glowing every where around him, where ever his eyes are cast, either on the earth beneath him, or in the wide extent of space above him, he sees the wonderful and unparalleled works of a gracious creation, but for the want of a right cultivation of his mental faculties, he views them with but little interest, and consequently derives comparatively but little benefit from them. But on the other hand when he who by study is rendered capable of comprehension and contemplation, either from an examination into the nature and design of these truly splendid objects of creation, or by a frequent exercise of his mind upon various subjects, which strengthens and matures it, views this vast and extensive range of created matter, he finds in all an ample field for sublime meditation.

He beholds a splendid mental feast before him, and can freely participate in a repast, which is entirely denied to the ignorant. As the stupendous mass of creation presents itself in full view before him, he is prepared and qualified to digest and arrange it in proper order and harmony, and to discover new beauties and charms in every object, and which continually brighten in the view. And thus in beholding such a world of interesting and instructive matter with the eye of a philosopher, he is enabled to look through nature up to nature's God. Thus the mind being nobly engaged in the higher departments of knowledge and virtue, condescends not to act in the low degraded sphere of vulgar amusements. And instead of wading along in the swamp and mire of vice and dissipation in search of enjoyment and pleasure, it soars aloft into the exalted regions of grandeur, sublimity and moral refinement. And after thus acquiring an extension of ideas with a strengthening of its faculties, and an increase of power by the force of Education, the mind becomes better calculated to perform the many important duties which are certainly incumbent on such a noble creature as the Almighty designed man to be. He thus feels the order of his rank and the glory of his design. He views himself as a being possessing the means of elevating himself to the dignified state of a god, or of sinking himself down to the miserable and ignoble condition of an abject brute. And thus perceiving the glory and honour of the former, and the disgrace and shame of the latter, he is stimulated to attain to the one, and endeavour to avoid the other. His mind thus strengthened by the hand of virtue, bids defiance to the degrading powers of contamination and vice, which so much prevails among the ignorant and the vulgar. It finally becomes proof against the terrors and frowns of adversity. But like a rock whose projected cliff smiles at the threatening rage of the heaving billow, which so vehemently dash against its unmovable base.

An individual whose mind thus becomes brightened by education and knowledge, feels not the necessity of riches and pomp to recommend him to the world, but moves in the highest circle of refined society, and stands unbashed among the most illustrious of men. He accumulates a resource within himself, which when the pastime of youth and the glory of mankind are fled, dries not, but which when time fringes his head with grey hairs, serves as a delightful spring of enjoyment and pleasure, and without which, old age must certainly be miserable it is also a staff and support which will bear us up in the almost innumerable trials and afflictions which constantly assail us in this transient state of existence. It sweetens and exhilirates domestic life, and proves the only interesting companion to those who lead the solitary life of celibacy. It enables us to become useful in the world, and assists us in the preparation for the world to come. It tames the wild and uncultivated nature of the savage, and introduces him into a state of civilization, for as Addison expresses, "what might not that savage greatness of soul, which appears in the poor wretches on many occasions be raised to, were it rightly cultivated." It thus enables him to become more competent to the enjoyment of the numerous blessings which no doubt were designed that he should participate in. It also enables the slave to burst as it were his iron fetters and cordially embrace the noble Queen of liberty. It exhibits to his mind with impressive force the beauty and value of freedom. It elevates it to dignity and virtue, and prepares it for the interesting enjoyment of refined society. It brings into view his noble nature, and teaches him his equality with the rest of his fellow beings.

Thus we find Education brings about a complete revolution in the mind of man. It substitutes civilization for barbarity, freedom for slavery, virtue for vice, and eventually expels from the moral world, the whole catalogue of crimes which so frequently whelm it in misery and disgrace. In fine, education combined with religion, gradually leads man up to the temple of perfection, where nought but purity can enter, and where alone is the consummation of bliss.

C. W.

REMARKABLE SPECTRAL ILLUSION.

BY DR. BREWSTER.

Those who have read Dr. Hibbert's admirable work on the *Philosophy of Apparitions*, and have appreciated the ingenious views which he has taken of this remarkable class of mental phenomena, will peruse with double interest the very singular case of spectral illusion which forms the subject of this paper.

It was communicated to me by the gentleman whose lady was under its influence, and who was himself present during the whole progress of the illusion which affected the eye. Were I permitted to mention his name, his station in society, and as a man of science, would authenticate the minutest particulars in the following narrative, and satisfy the most scrupulous reader that the case has been philosophically as well as faithfully described. The gentleman and lady, indeed, were previously well aware of the existence and nature of this class of facts, and, so far from regarding the present case as at all supernatural, or even out of the ordinary course of things, they watched it from the commencement as a case of spectral illusion, and have therefore impressed upon the narrative a character which does not belong to any previous case where the patient and the narrator were the same person.

"On the 26th of December, 1829, about half-past four in the afternoon, Mrs. —— was standing near the fire in the hall, and on the point of going up stairs to dress, when she heard, as she supposed, my voice calling her by name. "——, come here, come to me!" She imagined that I was calling at the door to have it opened, went to it, and was surprised on opening it to find no one. She returned towards the fire, and again heard the same voice calling, very distinctly and loud, "——, Come, come here." She then opened two other doors of the same room, but seeing no one, she returned to the fire place. After a few moments, she heard the same voice still calling, "——, come to me, come, come away," this time in a loud, plaintive, and somewhat impatient tone. She answered as loudly, "Where are you? I don't know where you are,"—still imagining that I was somewhere in search of her; but receiving no answer, she shortly went up stairs. On my return to the house about half an hour afterwards, she inquired why I had called to her so often, and where I was; and was of course surprised to hear I had not been near the house at the time.

"On the 30th of the same month, at about four o'clock, P. M., Mrs. —— came down stairs into the drawing room, which she had quitted a few minutes before, and on entering the room, saw me, as she supposed, standing with my back to the fire. She addressed me, asking how it was I had returned so soon. (I had left the house for a walk half an hour before.) She said I looked fixedly at her, with a serious and thoughtful expression of countenance, but did not speak. She supposed I was buried in thought, and sat down in an arm chair near the fire, and close within a couple of feet at most of the figure she still saw standing before her. As, however, the eyes still continued to be fixed upon her, after a few minutes she said, 'Why don't you speak ——?' The figure upon this moved towards the window, at the further end of the room, the eyes still gazing on her, and passed so very close to her in doing so, that she was struck by the circumstance of hearing no step nor sound, nor feeling her clothes brushed against, nor even any agitation in the air. The idea then arose for the first time into her mind, that it was no reality, but a spectral illusion, (being a person of sense, and habituated to account rationally for most things, the notion of anything supernatural was out of the question.) She recollected, however, your having mentioned that there was a sort of *experimentum crucis* applicable to these cases, by which a genuine ghost may be distinguished from one conjured up by merely natural causes: namely, the pressing the eye in order to produce the effect of seeing double, when, according to your assertion, a true Tartarian ghost would be duplicated as well as every thing else; while the morbid idea being, I suppose, an impression on the retina would, or ought to remain single. I am sorry, however, to say that the opportunity for verifying your theory was unfavorable. Before Mrs. —— was able distinctly to double her vision, my figure had retreated to the window, and disappeared there. The lady followed, shook the curtains, and tried the window, being still loth to believe it was not a reality, so distinct and forcible was the impression. Finding, however, that there was no natural means of egress, she became convinced of having seen a spectral apparition, such as are recorded in Doctor Hibbert's work, and consequently felt no alarm or agitation. The appearance lasted four or five minutes. It was bright day-light, and Mrs. —— is confident that the apparition was fully vivid as the reality; and when standing close to her, it concealed, of course, the real object behind it.—Upon being told of this my visible appearance in the spirit, having been only audible a few days before, I was, as you may imagine, more alarmed for the health of the lady than for my own approaching death, or any other fatality the vision might be supposed to forebode. Still both the stories were so very much *en regle* as ghost stories, the three calls of the plaintive voice, each one louder than the preceding, the fixed eyes and mournful expression of the phantom, its noiseless step and spirit like vanishing, were all so characteristic of the Wraith, that I might have been unable to shake off some disagreeable fancies, such as a mind once deeply saturated with the poison of nursery tales cannot altogether banish, had it not been for a third apparition, at whose visit I myself assisted a few days afterwards, and which I think is the key-stone of the case, rendering it as complete as could be wished.

On the 4th of this month (January, 1830,) five days after the last apparition, at about ten o'clock at night, I was sitting in the drawing-room with Mrs. ——, and in the act of stirring the fire, when she exclaimed, "Why there's the cat in the room." I asked "Where?" She replied, "There, close to you." "Where?" I repeated. "Why, on the rug to be sure, between yourself and the coal scuttle." I had the poker in my hand, and I pushed it in the direction mentioned. "Take care," she cried out, "take care, you are hitting her with the poker." I again asked her to point out exactly where she saw the cat. She replied, "Why, sitting up there close to your feet on the rug—she is looking at me: it is Kitty—come here Kitty." There are two cats in the house, one of which went by this name; they were rarely, if ever, in the drawing-room. At this time Mrs. —— had certainly no idea that the sight of the cat was an illusion. I asked her to touch it. She got up for the purpose, and seemed as if she was pursuing something which moved away. She followed a few steps, and then said, "It has gone under that chair." I told her [illegible] did Mrs. —— see any thing more of it. I searched the room all over, and found nothing. There was a dog lying on the hearth, who would have betrayed great uneasiness had a cat been in the room. He was perfectly quiet. In order to be quite certain, however, I rang the bell, and sent for the two cats. They were both found in the housekeeper's room. The most superstitious person could now doubt no longer as to the real character of all these illusory appearances; and the case is so complete, that I hope there will be no renewal of them, symptoms as they of course are of a disordered state of the body. I am sorry to say Mrs. —— as well as myself forgot to try the *experimentum crucis* on the cat.

"Mrs. —— has naturally a morbidly sensative imagination, so strongly affecting her corporeal impressions, that the story of any person having suffered severe pain by accident or otherwise, will occasionally produce acute twinges of pain in the corresponding parts of her person. An account, for instance, of the amputation of an arm, will produce an instantaneous and severe sense of pain in her own arm, and so of other relations. She is subject to talk in her sleep with great fluency, to repeat poetry very much at length, particularly when unwell, and even to *cap verses* for half an hour together, never failing to quote lines beginning with the final letter of the preceding, till her memory is exhausted.

"She has, during the last six weeks, been considerably reduced and weakened by a tiresome cough, which has also added to her weakness, by preventing the taking of a daily tonic, to which she had been for some time accustomed. She had also confined herself from this cause to the house for some weeks, which is not usual with her, being accustomed to take a great deal of air and exercise. Her general health has not been strong for some time past, and a long experience has proved, beyond a doubt, that her ill health is attributed to a disordered state of the digestive organs. These details are necessary for a complete understanding of this case, which strikes me as being one of remarkable interest, from combining the characters of an ordinary ghost story with those of an indubitable illusion; as well as from the circumstances occurring to a person of strong mind, devoid of any superstitious fancies, and to be implicitly relied on for the truth of all the minutest details of the appearances. Indeed, I do not recollect any well authenticated and recent instance of *auricular* delusion like the first of those I have related; though, of course, the warning voices and sounds which have frightened so many weak persons into their graves, must have been of this nature. Mrs. —— tells me, that about ten years ago a similar circumstance happened to her, when residing in Florence, and in perfect health. While undressing after a ball, she heard a voice call her repeatedly by name, and was at that time unable to account for the fact.—*London Mirror*

A wretched aged Prisoner.—At the last Court d'*Assises de la Seine*, an old man, named Machureau, apparently worn down by misery and want, was charged with fabricating pieces of six liards, one sous and a half. This unfortunate wretch has, it appeared, passed his whole life of misery in the gallies. While a very young man, he was sentenced to an imprisonment of four years at the Bicetre; and while he was there a riot took place among the prisoners, and in consequence of the part he took in it, he was sentenced to a further punishment of twenty-four years in irons. This dreadful sentence was inflicted upon him, and he regained his liberty, and want drove him to commit the offence for which he was tried. He confessed his crime, and addressing the jury in defence, said, "Gentlemen, judge and jurors, you see before you the most miserable wretch alive. I am now sixty-nine years of age, and was left an orphan at the age of ten years. A youthful folly was the cause of my passing thirty years in captivity, in the most horrid labor, and loaded with 14lb. weight of iron the whole period. Will you condemn me again for an offence in which my heart took no part, but to which I was driven by distress? I abandon my destiny with confidence to your verdict, and I entreat you to suffer me to pass the short period of life that yet remains for me, in peace." The jury found the prisoner guilty, and the court, in consequence of this previous conviction, sentenced him for twenty years to the gallies, and to be exposed to the pillory.—The unfortunate man, on hearing the sentence, exclaimed, 'Let me be shot; it would render me a service; I would rather suffer death than this horrible imprisonment.'—*Gaz. des Tribunaux.*

GOOD SOCIETY.—'I wonder,' said the old Dutchess of G. 'that Mr. S. who has lived all his life in good society, should be so vulgar as to help any body upon the plate which stands before him, instead of using that the servant presents.' Her Grace was actually drying a snuffy pocket handkerchief at the fire whilst she uttered the criticism.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Madam *Lafarre*, a notorious Parisian beggar, lately died leaving 600L among her rags.

There is a horse in Paris which it is said devours every day other flesh with the same gusto as other quadrupeds of that description eat grass.

Prince Metternich's only daughter, Princess Pauline, 26th, the husband. The first quality is hardly ever sold. The rest, in the course, only two or two pieces on the bunch are picked.

The ex-Queen of Naples, (Napoleon's sister,) on touching her foot last week on the soil of her native France," near Marseilles, like Richard II. wept for joy.

Dr. Imhoff estimates the number of insects in the world at 560,000 species, Germany alone containing 14,000.

Masterclass.—The famous dye for the hair has been analysed and found to be a spirituous infusion of the shell of green walnuts, made acidulous by lavender, and some nitrate of silver.

M. Bethel, Mayor of Rosen, has had some of the Algiers cotton spun, and finds it equal to the American.

An alarming number of suicides among the French officers in garrison has led to an inquiry which resulted in ascertaining that they are chiefly the most exemplary persons, distinguished by their professional attainments, and without any pecuniary embarrassment.

Mr. Brimblecombe, celebrated and eccentric author of Vathek, &c. is still expending his vast fortune in the collection of rare objects of antiquity. He has lately built a house in Oxford for joining his residences at Bath for the reception of additional purchases.

In the suburbs of Madrid, a beggar, with a most noble air naked for alms, upon a question as to the cause (and the person solicited) informed him such an employment, well suited as you are to work; "Sir (replied the beggar,) I submit to my destiny, not your sermon.

A gentleman breakfasted from Paris at a quarter past 9 A. M., arrived at Brussels in time to have five hours and a half to dine at the Table d'Hote.

A Mr. Stemberg, a lady of fortune, residing at Paris, has a strange passion for large trees. Every day she breakfasts under the shade of 30 lime-trees and takes about the delicious gardens and promenades; and it is said that her handsome apartments are tenanted by no fewer than 2,000 of the feathered tribe.

Not more than three individuals in 500 throughout Ireland can afford the luxury of buttermilk with their potatoes.

The good people of Calais are complaining bitterly of the dearness of eggs, which is caused by some 25 millions of them being annually exported into England from France.

In London, the custom among the upstarts on the high road is to "turn to the left" instead of "the right."

The Italic letter was invented in imitation of the careless hand-writing of Petrarch.

Sir Robert Peel is paying a rent to Prince Talleyrand, at Valency.

Mr. Sheridan Knowles has entered into a literary contract with three London papers, to and near Devonport, on the long-disputed subject of the unfair injury of the stage to the cause of morality and religion.

Dog-stealing is a numerous and lucrative profession in the British Metropolis.

In Paris, the young bloods at whip, sit on the left of a stalwagon.

The present king of England is a gentleman of the old school, and pronounces *posté*, *post*.

Venice is free from the Cholera, as also Milan and Turin: at Ancona it is nearly extinct, at Trieste it still exists at the latest date; Rome, Bologna, Tuscany and Lucca were at the close of September exempt from the disease.

Sir Frederick Johnstone during a sporting excursion of 19 days on the hills, in the neighborhood of Lewis, (Scotland,) killed with his rifle in that time, no less than 30 fine red deer.

Cats are said to have nine lives. One was lately extricated from the ruins of the fire near London Bridge, where she had been buried for three weeks amidst some logs. On reaching the air she quickly recovered.

The hotel which M. Rothschild is building at Paris, is from the designs of M. Duponchel, the director of the Opera. When completely furnished it will not cost less than a million of francs (40,000L) sterling. Since the celebrated hotel Ormond no residence of so magnificent a character has been erected by a private individual.

The monument or obelisk in honor of the late Sir John Malcolm, G. C. B. in London-hill, the foundation stone of which was laid about 12 months ago, has been completed at the cost of a 100 feet, and it has a very fine effect in the scenery of that delightful district.

At the recent coronation of the Emperor and Empress of Austria, the large diamonds called the "Duke of Lorraine" and the "Florentine," the crown jewels of Austria, were, after an interval of several years, exposed to the view of the public. It is one of the largest in Europe, weighing 139 carats. It is of a light rose color, and of a slight yellow tinge; its value is estimated at 5,807,330 francs.

At the marriage of Count de Montalembert to Mlle. Anna de Mercée, daughter of the Belgian Minister of State, there was present to bless others the Marchioness de Grammont, sister of Lafayette.

The name of Nizam of Hyderabad, who presented the beautiful young tiger, now in the Imperial Zoological Gardens, to Sir Robert Grant, Governor of Bombay, is of a royal longitude that few potentates can boast of. It is Nawab Asaf Jah Mozuffier Al Moomaluk Nizam al Modi Moor Furkhoodeh Ali Khan Bohadoor Fetteh Jung.

As an evidence of the liberality of the age, the Paris fair contains the fossil remains of Pattiburn, on the lower Rhine, of a school for the education of young fawns. The principal chair was had with much ceremony by the curate, mayor, and the municipal authorities. M. Isaac son Lery is the head teacher.

There is an Arab near the French camp at Bona (Africa) who has perfectly astonished the officers by suffering himself to be bitten by scorpions, which it appears is produce no injurious effects upon him.

Several rich specimens of antiquities have been discovered at Nismes in Provence. Among them are nonaics, and a groupe in marble representing Cupid.

The models of the statues representing the principal cities of France are shortly to be erected in the Place de la Concorde.

An iron steamer to carry 300 passengers, and drawing only fifteen inches water, is to ply between Cork and Cove. Her speed by calculation is 15 miles an hour.

Baron de la Rue, on his return from his embassy to Morocco, presented Louis Philippe with an autograph letter from the copper coloured emperor, Abdurrhaman, which, according to the usage in Africa, was enveloped in a silk pocket handkerchief.

To render the small French coin current at Algiers the Governor General has ordered a hole in them. Thus a 5 centime piece had stamped on one side the words Bulletin Officiel, and on the reverse, *frappe a Alger*, in Arabic characters.

Mother Eve.—Lamartine like a monkey is ashamed of courtesies like the following from a court who wears sword sometimes in persecuting the illustrious Napoleon, though his alliance was the greatest honor shed on the Austrian house.

The Ambassador of Austria in full dress, and accompanied by all the individuals composing his suite, lately went (contrary to custom) to present his respects to the illustrious sister of Napoleon, Pauline Borghese.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry have been on a visit to the King Bernadotte at Stockholm. Party dinners and balls appear to be the order of the day, and the Swedish court is the fortune was made by the Duke of Wellington and Lord Castlereagh and himself towards Napoleon. The King, it seems, gave Viscount Londonderry a *porphyry pardessus*, and the Queen presented her with a bracelet.

A sample of the monster potato, a species introduced by Prince Charles de Rohan, into France, was lately exhibited in Paris, and is the large enough *si ti send*, to furnish a plentiful meal for more than 20 persons. We should think this means eating potatoes in the morning manner the Greek do, is of never a great deal better will be a favorite vegetable with them. They like the leafy and salted order of vegetable.

Sea Water in London.—The directors of the Thames Haven Dock and Railway Co. so soon as this work is completed, are determined to introduce, by means laid on the line, sea water, to be sent into the metropolis, which can be done with great facility and economy. For the benefit of bathing, and various other uses, it is supposed the arrangement will be found of great value, and the likely results to the great inland capital, that known of no other water than the muddy Thames.

The Climate of the Cape.—In a recent letter from Sir John Hertschel, full of astronomical interesting matter, he speaks of the climate:—"You may form some idea of this climate, as regards cleanliness of sky, from what was told on by our predecessor governor, Col. Bell, viz: that out of 43 successive days he had been only three times disappointed in finding Venus with the eye, in broad sunshine. At 9 A.M. I read without room, a few nights ago, the most involved parts of a lady's (constant) letter by the light of an *eclipsed* moon, then near the zenith."

Respectable Jack Ketch.—The public executioner is liable to a surprise of nuisance in that city, and recently received by the hairers; and after every execution it is usual for him to give a grand entertainment to other officials. The supper with which he regaled them a few days ago, consisted of a round, with a ballon along the back, and handle, made to contain quantities of ale, and the liver as much for the benefit of carving it in both hands; the violence used in attacking the viands, and the quantities of food which disappeared, must have materially assisted its progress, and, as the guests were all hearty, it was greatly obliged to strike twice.

Curious Marriage Custom.—The old Russian custom of "selling the bride" is not yet dead in Egypt, taking off her husband's boot, in pledge of obedience, is still retained in some parts of Germany. An idea that of the lords of the soil, living in one boot a sum of money, and in the other a small whip. If the young wife succeeded at first upon that containing the money, she became lord of her husband, and if at first upon the light cuts with the whip.—Hence, no doubt, has arisen the universal opinion abroad, that the fair sex are always under known his love for his wife by the application of chastisement.

From the official return just published by command of the Lord Chancellor, it appears that the number of persons who emigrated from the port of Liverpool, under his superintendence during the first two quarters of the present year, that is to say, up to July the 5th, 1836, was 94,057 and the total number who have emigrated since the year 1825, was 76,639. The increase in the second quarter is to be attributed to the Scotch Act, which came with the corresponding quarter in the previous year.—*Liverpool Chronicle*.

Last week a party of sight gentlemen met to dine at the tavern at the bridge foot, Westminster, at, 10, and, after dinner, upon a question as to who should preside, a stranger in the room of but who was supposed to be the waiter, was requested to take the chair, which he immediately occupied, ordered his services, which were thankfully accepted, and said it was time to collect the reckoning, which on being put into their hands, he told them to pay for their entertainment, and that he would charge the bill and settle with the waiters, but on the behalf of with the waiters, but on the behalf of with the waiters, but on the behalf of

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, November 19, 1836.

☞ We have numberless times requested correspondents, agents and subscribers, in case of removals or of remitting for persons who receive their papers at other places than where remitted from, to mention the *address* or the post office removed *from*, and yet we continue to receive, weekly and daily, orders to remove the address of the "Post" to another post office, *without mentioning where the paper has hitherto been received—an indispensable preliminary.*

Delphine "East and West," and a copy of J. N. Reynold's address have been received.—Our numerous avocations have not permitted us to examine them as yet, and we have therefore deferred the notice until next week.

T. E. BARRATT.

Willing at all times to say a word in favor of the Arts and the Artists, it was but the other day we repeated, on the veritable authority of our cotemporary of the United States Gazette, a complimentary notice of young Comegys. We would now, on our own authority, the result of personal observation, call attention to one whose merits will well justify a like friendly notice; we allude to T. E. Barratt, miniature painter, No. 2 Minor street. His miniatures are highly creditable for their finish, and in every instance that has come under our observation, the likeness, considering the miniature size of the picture, has been admirable.

We wish the young Artist success, and although at his present low prices, he cannot expect to reap much pecuniary reward; yet in time it will come, and along with it, reputation, and, perchance fame, for nothing is denied to genius and well directed industry.

GEOLOGY.

Much attention of late has been attracted both in Europe and in this country, to the science of Geology. Several of the States have authorized Geological surveys to be made of their whole territory, and among them, Pennsylvania. The Legislature of this State appropriated last session a sum sufficient to employ, and organize a competent board, and who are to continue their operations for five years. If at the end of this time the work is not thoroughly completed, a further appropriation will no doubt be made.

Great credit is due to Professor Silliman, of Yale College, for his labours and enterprize in this cause. For several years past, he has been in the habit, we understand, of addressing circulars to the executives of the different States about the time of the assembling of the Legislatures, calling their attention to the subject, and recommending Geological surveys. A communication of this character in the winter of 1834, was referred to a committee of our Legislature of which Dr. Wilmer Worthington, of Chester county, was chairman, and which drew from this gentleman a very able report, since which the subject has not been allowed to sleep, and we are now in a fair way to reap the advantages of a very thorough survey of our extended territory, abounding as it does in the richest mineral wealth. We hope the time has arrived when every State in the union is prepared to follow our example. We by no means though take credit for being the first. If we mistake not Connecticut, Massachusetts, N. Jersey and Virginia were all before us, though their surveys are not perhaps in most instances yet completed.

Besides the hidden wealth that these surveys, and examinations are likely to reveal, great discoveries to the cause of science may also fairly be expected.

A discussion has lately arose between the friends of Geology, and some who contend for a literal construction of the Bible, on the supposition that the accuracy of the Mosaic history, in reference to the creation, is brought in question by the lights of Geology; that a much longer period must have elapsed since the creation of the world, than that stated by the divine historian, as is proved by the stratification and vegetation of the earth. But by understanding the word "day" as not used in its literal sense by Moses, but as signifying a long period of time, the contradiction is easily reconciled, and to this latter construction, both Professor Buckland, one of the authors of the Bridgewater Treatises, and Dr. Chalmers decidedly incline.

We should dislike to see the cause of science, and the discoveries of light and truth, protracted or embarrassed from any cause; and we feel confident that the cause of Christianity can have nothing to fear from their revelations, whether obtained from the examination of God's works, through the aids of science, or in any other way. Of course, however, any hypothesis that would require so slight an alteration, as even that a different construction to that generally received be given to a single word, should be well supported and rest upon high authority, and the most perfect demonstrations of science. But if this can be done, we may safely yield our assent to what thus entirely convinces our reason. The able advocates indeed of the truths of the Bible, Professor Buckland and Dr. Chalmers, seem to have been the first to suggest the innovation, if one it may be called, of not understanding the word "day" as used in Genesis in its literal sense, but as meaning a long space of time. This very slight alteration removes all the difficulty. But even this we discover is not going to be yielded without a struggle, and there are already several able champions on either side in the field. But neither science nor Christianity are likely to suffer from the discussion, but both may rather be promoted.

The last number of the Boston Galaxy, contains a well merited tribute to the memory of the late Alexander Dimitry, Esq. This gentleman was a resident of our city for a short period, and his high literary talents are doubtless familiar to many of our readers. It is with deep regret that we learn the *finale* to the bright prospects of one, who might have attained to the highest rank of intellectual eminence in this country. That it was in his power to have done this, no one who knew him could doubt. His mind was naturally imbued with talents of the highest order. His skill as a linguist, was great; and in short, there was scarcely any region in the paths of knowledge into which his active and enquiring mind had not penetrated. Such was the character he maintained, while residing in Philadelphia. The subjoined extract from the Galaxy, presents a melancholy contrast.

"Such was Dimitry, and in his character we may find the cause of his melancholy end. He fell a victim to a cold speculative philosophy, which choaked the growth of religious feeling and principle and hope; and he became a deep and irreclaimable gambler. He abandoned his fortune to games of chance, and lost it. His character—or rather his good name—suffered; his ambitious views of greatness and usefulness were blighted in their earliest buddings; and he found that perseverance itself could not restore what his own recklessness had wantonly squandered. Suicide had become familiar to his mind, and conversation upon it was frequently on his lips. It is folly to live, when usefulness and happiness are gone, was his favorite motto; and though we think he might have been still useful and happy, his heart was oppressed with mortification and disappointment. This principle he avowed, he practiced. Last summer he took passage for New Orleans, near the place of his birth; and when in sight of his native hills and forests, he closed his fitful career by leaping from the boat in which he had taken passage.

"Every effort to save him proved unavailing, and the waters of the Mississippi form the only memorial of his brief and brilliant career."

Linnaeus says that "the tail of the dog, in all species and varieties, invariably bends to the left."

A CHAPTER ON BETTING.

We intend to offer a few remarks on this subject, which were prepared at the commencement of the present contest, but have been purposely delayed until this time. For this we beg leave to offer two reasons; the first of which is that in all probability our argument would have been unattended to amidst the excitement of a political contest; and the second, that the winners can well afford at this time to bear our reproof with calmness, and the losers will need but little persuasion to coincide with our views of the subject. Our present remarks allude only to the practice of betting on elections.

The offering of a wager on either side of a disputed cause, is intended to express, in the strongest manner, the confidence which is held by the offerer, in his own opinion or judgment, or it is designed as the means of securing a pecuniary profit from the ignorance of his adversary, and the better opportunities of information, which he himself possesses. The first of these motives, is we trust the most usual, and, the only one, that an honourable man can ascribe as an excuse for the practice we have mentioned; the last motive it is evident can only belong to fraudulent gamblers, sharpers, &c. and would come under the legal definition of swindling. The result, however, of these influential causes, though apparently widely separated, is the same. The man of honour and elevated principle, who would shrink at the thought of receiving a pecuniary recompense for an act of baseness, will yet most unscrupulously pocket his winnings, *and the fraudulent sharper does no more.* True, their *motives* are different, but the effect—the result—is the same. We will leave the reader to decide on the merits of a practice, where the utmost integrity of purpose, and the lowest depth of rascality are in league together, for the attainment of the same end by the same means.

The other objection is that the practice alluded to is a disgrace to our national character. The love of gain has been stigmatized by foreigners as an American vice, and truly the epithet is not misapplied when they turn to the columns of our public journals, and find that our highest political privilege is made equally subservient to this purpose, together with horse racing, and similar amusements. The charge could not be substantiated, if it were only the custom of a few unknown individuals. But unfortunately the names that we see appended to these advertisements for wagers, are those of men, who may from wealth, popularity, or political influence, justly be considered as representing the sentiments of the people. It is this degradation, on the part of those who should uphold the national character, and who thus disgrace it, which renders us liable as a nation to the charge of inordinate covetousness. The fair and honourable reputation which we maintain in our mercantile transactions has nothing to do with this charge. We are *a nation of traders*, and it is an appellation, which any one who glances at the prosperous condition of our country may be proud to own. But is there one who would wish his countrymen to be branded as a *nation of gamblers*, no matter whether in dice or politics? We think not; and yet, if the above reasoning be correct, we have rendered ourselves amenable to the charge.

Betting is not as the reader might suppose, one of the number of vices consequent upon our advance in civilization. It is not in short a refined vice. On the contrary, it is found to prevail most extensively among those nations, who are entirely destitute of education, and whose condition approaches nearest to that of the brute. Witness the degraded Hottentot in the interior of Africa, and the scarcely less so Mexican Indian. Yet they may in this rank themselves as the equals of the free American citizen, although it is true the wagers of the one may be only a string of beads, or at most a sheaf of arrows, while the objects of the other may extend either to the government of his country, or the speed of his horse.

THE RESULT.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Some uncertainty is still expressed relative to the political character of one delegate to the Convention, from the Juniata, Mifflin and Union Representative District.

NEW YORK.—The returns from the counties of this State induce us to believe that Mr. Van Buren's majority will not fall materially short of twenty-five thousand.

CONNECTICUT has also gone for Van Buren by a reduced majority. It ranges from 800 to 1,000.

VIRGINIA.—By returns in the Baltimore Chronicle, from eighty counties and election districts, Mr. Van Buren appears to be in a majority of seventeen hundred. The Administration prints claim a still greater superiority.—The State will, probably, give him the electoral vote.

OHIO.—In all the counties but twelve, the Harrison ticket appears to be about ten thousand in advance. There can be no doubt of the result there.

A few reported returns have been received from the borders of Kentucky and Georgia, but they are wholly insufficient for any purpose of estimate

DELAWARE has chosen the entire Harrison ticket—Electors, Governor, and Legislature.

MARYLAND has gone for Harrison by the largest majority ever given in the State, we believe. It is stated at 4,000 in the Whig journals. Probably 2,500 would be nearer the truth.

MAINE has gone for Van Buren by a handsome majority—F. O. J. Smith is relected to Congress from the Portland District, beating Mr. Brooks, 4 or 500.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has gone for Van Buren.

THEATRICALS.

Walnut street.—The new drama of Wallace or the Champion of Scotland, was produced last week. The play is remarkable for the variety of dramatic incidents it contains, and the thrilling interest that is in many parts awakened. Mr. Conner personates the Scottish champion admirably, and his performance was rewarded by the unbounded applause of the audience.

The drama of the Bronze Horse was revived on Monday evening, and the numbers who crowded to see it fully testified that it had only only been removed on account of the pressure of dramatic novelties of equal attractions.

The benefit of Mrs. Willis took place on Tuesday evening. We are gratified in stating that it was such a one as she merited. As an actress, this lady possesses great attractions; while her graceful deportment, and unaffected manner have met with universal approbation. A new drama called Biena or the Maid of Cadiz, written by a lady of this city, has been recently produced.

Chesnut street.—An unusual array of histrionic excellence has been presented to our citizens this week. Mr. Dowton took his farewell benefit on Saturday the 12th inst. On the succeeding Tuesday an arrangement was effected with Mr. James Wallack and Miss Clifton, who accordingly appeared in the popular comedy of the "Honey Moon." Miss Clifton performed the character of Juliana with a great deal of spirit and vivacity. Her majestic figure gives an admirable effect to the representation of passionate emotion, and fully counteracts any deficiency of grace, that she may be charged with. Mr. Wallack threw a great deal of force and expression into the character he undertook. The after piece of the Rent Day, was performed in such a manner as draw down the applause of a numerous and fashionable audience.

Power—the inimitable Power,—appeared on Wednesday evening. His performance of McShane in the "Nervous Man" excited as usual the most unrestrained laughter on the part of the audience. He will appear this evening in "Born to Good Luck," and "The Omnibus," to which will be added the amusing entertainment of "Comfortable Service."

No path is so smooth as the path of duty, after you have become accustomed to it. Right is consistent with itself—and *wrong* alone is unnatural, and, of course, difficult.

EMULATION AND PRAISE.

Nothing rouses to action and calls forth the best and most lofty aspirations of the soul like emulation. Wherever it exists, no matter in what station of life it is found—whether it inhabits the bosom of a prince or a peasant—and, no matter what the subject in reference to which it is excited, it is sure to produce something fine. Could government be so formed, as in all its operations, directly to call upon each citizen to emulate the other, and reward the successful candidate with marks of favor and distinction; such a government might be expected to realize more than even Hume's "Ideal Republic." Of course this emulation should be directed to proper objects, and always have in view, whatever the other ends to be attained, the cause of virtue and truth. The difficulty indeed would be, in giving it a right direction. There is always much competition and rivalry, and rushing towards the goals of life, which are thought desirable from the comforts they dispense, or the necessities they supply. If human energies were generally excited in the same degree to obtain knowledge; if men would suffer and do as much in the practice of lofty, public virtues, as they do for the acquisition of wealth for instance, what a "beau ideal" of society should we indeed have.

But though this can never be in reference to the many, still public opinion may do much towards enlisting a favourite few, and simply by a just "commendation on parts well sustained." The advantage of praise is often undervalued. There is a prejudice, we think, so to speak, against giving expression to approbation that is even well deserved. The motive alleged is, that it often produces vanity and self-conceit. In a few instances it possibly might, but even these are no *crimes*—and in how many more instances would it excite a generous emulation to attain still greater excellence.

"Praise," says Doctor Young.

"Is the salt that seasons right to man,
And whets the appetite for moral good."
* * * * * * * * *
"Desire of praise, first broke the patriot's rest,
And made a bulwark of the warrior's breast;
It bids Argyle in fields and senates shine,
What more can prove its origin divine."

And yet how very *careful* are we of praising our friends. It would often seem we feared much less, so far as they are concerned, the effect of detraction or illiberal criticism than praise, and yet what is more grateful than to bestow praise where it is well deserved? The generous bosom overflows to pour forth its offerings at the holy shrine of friendship, to command some glorious achievement; some struggle successfully maintained; patient suffering heroically indured; firmness in danger; constancy in misfortune—to cheer him on who has proved true to himself, and been "faithful found among the faithless"—who though fortune frowned and the world derided, shrunk not, swerved not, but self-poised and self-sustained, bore him stoutly up, asserting the firmness of truth, the stability and steadfastness of virtue. And yet what like praise could reward the actor, or excite emulation to a repetition of the act. Praise excites emulation, and emulation will beget farther praise.

Absence of mind.—A jarvey of our city a short time since, applied the whip to the back of one of his passengers, instead of the horses—nor was the mistake discovered until the stranger had paid his fare.

We take the following advertisement from the New York Transcript. If the fragrance of the article alluded to, only equals the delicate refinement of the *poetry*, the vender has no reason to despair of its success.

Ye ladies and gentlemen, who would not forego a little toil,
To restore to your persons beauty, and extract from your garments oil,
And who would wish such other things performed as were far above your hopes,
Buy for your toilet and chamber a cake of Barton's Soap.

PENNSYLVANIA—PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—1836

	V. Buren.	Harr'n.
Adams,	1186	1520
Allegheny	2433	3282
Armstrong	4528	1010
Beaver	1058	2077
Bedford	1587	1920
Berks	4967	1584
Bradford	1452	1533
Bucks	3080	3289
Butler	1008	1166
Cambria	450	554
Centre	1808	934
Clearfield	499	284
Chester	3277	3921
Columbia	1560	544
Crawford	1614	1232
Cumberland	1904	1696
Dauphin	1373	1993
Delaware	1030	1225
Erie	1312	2134
Fayette	2016	1669
Franklin	2155	2575
Greene	1128	915
Huntingdon	1340	2628
Indiana	692	1169
Jefferson	244	229
Juniata	627	596
Lancaster	4144	6250
Lebanon	1168	1487
Lehigh	1987	1784
Lycoming	1705	938
Luzerne	2008	1415
Mercer	1253	1991
Monroe	782	166
Mifflin	917	784
Montgomery	2579	1566
Northampton	2378	1426
Northumberland	1421	712
Perry	1107	473
Philadelphia city	3028	5747
Philadelphia county	7946	6452
Pike	000	000
Potter & McKean	000	000
Schuylkill	1389	687
Somerset	511	1905
Susquehanna	1145	856
Tioga	1023	400
Union	1143	1328
Venango	967	600
Warren	000	000
Washington	2445	2805
Wayne	717	340
Westmoreland	2878	1726
York	2756	2005
	88,693	85,512
	85,512	
	3,181	

☞ The above returns, may be relied on as they were copied from a list in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, except Allegheny and Armstrong which are taken from the papers published in the counties.

The following are not official, but believed to be nearly correct, and comprise the counties not officially communicated to the Secretary's Office.

		Van Buren.
Potter and M'Kean,	Estimated, maj.	300
Pike,		308
Warren, estimated,		250
		858
Add the official, Van Buren.		88,693
		89,551
		85,512
Van Buren's majority in the State,		4049

Alligator in the Delaware.—The waters of our chief rivers have at last become vexed with a new customer. A huge alligator was seen a few days ago, by some little girls who were playing on the banks of the river, near Kaign's Point. He was in the act of getting ashore.—The unexpected visitor being announced in the neighborhood, a voluntary committee was constituted, who authorized themselves to give him a warm reception. He was coaxed on shore, with a rope, nearer dead than alive; and has his lodgings at present, we believe, in the Kaign's Point Hotel. It might puzzle an ichthyologist to tell how this monster found its way to this meridian. The probability is, that it was thrown overboard from some New Orleans vessel.—*Philada. Gaz.*

New Orleans, Oct. 29, 1836.

The market, as it regards most descriptions of Western produce, has sustained no essential change in any of its features since our last report; prices are still high, the receipts generally light, and sales mostly limited to home demand. In other branches of trade, business continued steadily to improve, and our visiters from the interior, the North, and indeed from every quarter, are beginning to multiply upon us. We have had warm and somewhat variable weather this week, but without rain, or any thing to impede out-door transactions. The Mississippi is 10 feet below high-water mark, having fallen 3 feet during the week.

FOREIGN BANKS.

Bank of England.—The largest proportion both of inland bills in circulation in England and of foreign bills drawn on Great Britain, being made payable in London, the bank of England has therefore been long the principal bank of circulation in Europe. It was originally chartered by parliament in 1694, by virtue of which the British Government obtained an indispensable relief by a timely loan. Subsequent advances were similarly made: so that the whole loan now amounts to 14,686,000 pounds sterling, or about 71 millions of dollars. This forms the capital of the bank, and has a double advantage—the faith of the government being pledged for the whole capital, and the bank giving public security to that amount: so that the whole loan must be sacrificed before the holders of its notes can sustain any loss. But as by the late act for renewing the charter, one fourth of this capital is to be paid off, the remainder alone can then form the whole capital for banking purposes—which will be 10,914,750 pounds sterling, or about 50 millions of dollars. The notes of the bank are now a legal tender everywhere in Great Britain, except at the bank itself or its branches.

In order to prevent undue competition with the local banks or private bankers, the bank of England commonly leaves discount operations to them, by charging a higher rate of interest and requiring greater securities: this prudence prevents also excess of circulation, and fluctuation of exchanges. But should the other banks increase their rate of interest on discounts, the security of the bank of England being greater than theirs, a preference is generally given to that bank by those who wish loans: and so the rate of interest is checked within proper bounds. This bank is the depository of the British revenues, and usually makes advances on them to government,—for which it was paid a handsome sum formerly. But this has been reduced by the late charter, as the bank is permitted to trade on the balance or unpaid dividends due the government. It has the management of the national debt, and of the public pensions and annuities.

It never allows interest on deposites, nor permits deposit accounts to be overdrawn. The renewed charter is for twenty years; but after the expiration of 10, its exclusive privilege may be repealed, on giving 12 months notice.

The Bank of Scotland was chartered in 1695. Its capital is now 1,500,000 pounds sterling, 1 million of which has been paid. It is entitled to the credit of having introduced and established the distinctive principles of the Scotch banking system, by first allowing interest on deposits, and granting credit on cash accounts. This last obviates the necessity of making a deposit, by giving a bond in good security to the amount of credit required: and for that amount, the applicant is entitled to draw in whatever manner he pleases. These credits are not to be used as dead loans, for the sake of interest only on them, but are beneficial to the bank in the circulation of its notes, and in the frequent repayments in a way least affecting its circulation. Deposit accounts may be overdrawn on paying interest.

The Bank of Ireland was chartered in 1783, with similar privileges to those of the bank of England. Its present capital, under a renewed charter, is 3 millions. It neither grants cash credits, nor allows interest on deposits; and it discounts at 5 per cent.

These three are the only banks in Great Britain chartered by act of parliament. But there are various banks licensed to issue notes under the provisions of a general law. They amount to about 600 in England, 30 in Scotland, and 5 in Ireland. Besides charging interest on discounts or overdrawn accounts, many of those licensed banks charge commission for services rendered in the collection of notes, the payment of bills, transmission of money, etc. Many of them allow reduced interest on deposits; but the failures of banks occurring so frequently, few are willing to entrust them with deposits. Their nominal capital is generally twice or thrice that paid up; and the provincial banks formerly labored under restrictions as to drawing bills on London, and the number of partners. But as these are greatly obviated by the act renewing the charter of the bank of England, the utility and stability of the other banks may be promoted; although so many joint stock banking companies have lately been formed in consequence, and without the necessary security for the public, that the condition of most English banks is now rather experimental. Not a shadow of a doubt is cast on the solvency of the Scotch banks; for their shareholders are individually subjected to an unlimited responsibility for all liabilities of the banks; and the law of Scotland affords every facility for attaching a debtor's property in lands or moveables, and making it available for the payment of his debts. Such a law has always a salutary effect.

There are various private bankers who do not issue notes, but trade on discounts, bills, &c.

The Bank of Venice was the first banking establishment in Europe. It was founded 1171, and was continued till the fall of the republic in 1792. It was essentially a deposit bank; and its bills bore at all times a premium or *agio* over the current money of the city.

The Bank of Amsterdam was established in 1659, as a deposit bank; and the payments were usually made by transferring accounts of individuals. Although it should therefore always have had bullion equal to its liabilities, the directors loaned upwards of 10 million florins to the states of Holland and Friesland; and the bank was therefore ruined on the invasion of Holland by France.

The Bank of the Netherlands was established in 1814, on the model of the bank of England—its exclusive privilege to issue notes being for 25 years. The capital is 10 million florins—the king holding one tenth of the shares. The stock is worth 25 per cent. premium ex-dividend.

The Bank of Hamburg is a deposit bank. Its deposit must be made in bullion only, of a certain fineness; and that is re-issued at an increased charge of about ¼ per cent. premium. It advances money on jewels to three-fourths their value; and the city is chargeable for all such pledges—which may be forfeited and sold within a limited time, for the benefit of the poor.—This bank is admitted to be one of the best managed in Europe.

The Bank of France was founded in 1803. Its present capital is 90 million francs; and it had the exclusive privilege for 40 years, to issue notes payable to bearer. The bank is obliged to open an account current with all who desire it, on the same plan as the Scotch banks; but as no commission can be charged on such accounts, that part of its business is not very profitable.—It discounts no bills having more than 3 months to run—it advances money on merchandise or pledges, and takes custody of valuable articles, on moderate charges.

The Commercial Bank of Russia was established in 1818, with a capital of 30 million rubles. It receives deposits in coin or bullion under certain restrictions; and allows interest on them in the same way. It has a transfer department for deposits, like that of the Hamburg bank. It lends money on deposits of domestic produce. Its property is protected against attachment, taxation or alienation; and the government cannot call on it for any loan. The Russian autocrat appears to have known the value of foreign capital and has therefore not only invited it, but rendered it perfectly secure under all emergencies.

There are other banks established at Berlin Copenhagen and Vienna.—*N. O. Standard.*

Court of Sessions.—Before the Recorder and Alderman Talmage and Randall. Henry Dyer was put upon his trial on an indictment for grand larceny, stealing from the store of Lord & Taylor, 63 Catharine street, in which he was a clerk less than two weeks, about $390 in bank bills and silver. The immense business transacted at the store enabled Dyer to pilfer largely without the money being missed; but on the occasion of his last theft, he was observed by one of the clerks to take money from the drawer, and put it in his pocket. Mr. Lord was informed of the fact, and taking Dyer into a private room, charged him with plundering the drawer. Dyer denied it at first, but Mr. L. proceeding to search him in the first place drew from his pocket a $3 bill, which Dyer admitted he took from the drawer. On searching him further, he found about $75 in his pockets, in bills and specie; all which Mr. L. did not doubt, Dyer had taken from the drawer that day. On searching his trunks $390 were found deposited in them, in various bunches; and a book of the Savings Bank was found in his trunk, in which he was credited with a deposite of $500, a short time previous to the commencement of his clerkship with Lord & Taylor. Previous to going to Lord & Taylor's, Dyer was for a fortnight a clerk in the store of Mr. Venables, in Broadway; during which time the deposite was made, though previous to getting into Mr. V's store, he stated to that gentleman that he was reduced to the necessity of doing something or starving. He admitted that $150 of the money found in his trunk he stole from Lord & Taylor; but asserted that he at no time stole more than $5 at a time, and that the balance of the money found in his trunks was the remainder of £100 which he brought with him from England.—The evidence of the prisoner's guilt was conclusive; but as it could not be established that he stole as much as $25 at a time, the jury was obliged to find him guilty of petit larceny only.

Henry Dyer, the same prisoner, was also indicted for a petit larceny, stealing goods of Joseph Newitt, to which he pleaded guilty; and he was sentenced by the Court to the penitentiary for 6 months on each conviction—the Court remarking that there were several other charges against him.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The last accounts from Canton represent gambling to be carried on to such an extent that the graves of the rich Chinese are robbed of their jewelry, obliging the Governor to interpose most rigorous measures.—*N. Y. Evening Star, Nov. 5.*

From Texas.—The New Orleans papers contain advices from Velasco to the 12th of October.

Gen. Samuel Houston, the President elect of the Republic, and suite, arrived at Columbia on the 19th October. The votes for annexation to the United States and for the Constitution as it is, were almost unanimous.

Generals Thomas Rusk, Green, and Felix Huston, are the prominent candidates before the people to supply the place of Commander-in-chief, vacated by the elevation of Houston to the Presidency of the Republic.

Congress was in session, but principally occupied with local matters, of no interest whatever to the general reader.

A detachment of Texians, lately attacked a foraging party of about fifty Mexicans, who were engaged in collecting cattle for their army, and two Mexicans were taken prisoners. The Texians had brought into camp about 1500 head of cattle.

From France.—By the packet ship Poland, from Havre, we yesterday received Paris papers to 16th ultimo.

The disturbance at Nantes had given place to the most perfect tranquility. The operatives had gone to work again, and the ringleaders in the recent commotions had been variously punished.

The owners of colonial property were again agitating the question of reducing the duties on colonial sugar. They had presented a memorial to the King, declaring that, with the existing duties, the beet-root sugar will ruin them.

King William the Fourth, who will be hereafter called by the name of the Pacificator, has, it is confidently asserted generously offered his mediation in the difficulties between France and Switzerland. Baron Rothschild, as in the dispute with us, is again the principal negotiator, and has had an interview with the Swiss Charge.

From Spain we learn that Gomez, the Carlist chief, reached Cordova on the 1st October, and after staying there a day or two pushed forward upon Seville. Sanz, another Carlist chief, entered Oviedo on the 2d. Gen. Alaix was in pursuit of Gomez, and the Portuguese auxiliaries of Sanz, but the Carlists were too rapid in movement. Their pursuers could not gain upon them, or prevent them from levying contributions.

The Madrid papers of the 8th, contain full accounts of the arrest of Gen. Marotto, within the limits of France, whither he had fled after being defeated by the Christinos under Gurrea. Marotto had two thousand men, and Gurrea three thousand. They had quite a smart fight of nine hours, both parties losing considerably in killed and wounded. It took place on the 5th of October.

Don Carlos had his head quarters at Durango on the 8th of October.

Departure of the Mexican Envoy.—Signor Gorostiza has embarked for Mexico, with all the members of the legation. Previous to his departure he addressed to our government an exposition of his reasons for taking this step, from which we give the following extract.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

"Unhappily the result has not been what the undersigned expected. The note of Mr. Dickens has left him no hope. The explanations, moreover, which have been given him in the name of the President, have shown how little can be looked for by Mexico, from the United States, since her most sacred rights, her most important interests, are thus sacrificed to the shadow of an imaginary danger. Mexico is wronged and insulted as a measure of precaution.

'Under such painful circumstances, the undersigned would be wanting in his duty, as the representative of Mexico, if he did not avail himself of the only method left him, to express the pains he feels at the wrongs done his country. On his own responsibility, therefore he declares his mission from this moment terminated.'

Journey under water.—The extraordinary feat of walking under the water for a distance of a mile was performed at Weymouth on Monday, Oct. 3d by Mr. Joseph Orchard, the celebrated diver, who completed this unparalleled undertaking in the harbor, walking at the bottom of it from the new pier the whole length, and then making his appearance by landing at its extremity, bearing a pewter tankard, which he had met with in his progress. He afterwards dived again, walked under the water across a portion of the bay, and landed at the stairs opposite Luce's Hotel, amidst the cheers of an immense crowd, who had accompanied and watched his submarine excursion. A boat having an air-pump and necessary apparatus for supplying Mr. Orchard with fresh air, attended him.—*Bath Chronicle.*

☞ Second Edition.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

The express mail, just arrived, has brought us slips from our Baltimore correspondents containing the following very late and important news from the Pacific—attempted revolution in Chili.

The fast sailing brig Argyle, Capt. Codman, arrived at Baltimore on Tuesday last, in only 72 days from Valparaiso.

Information was received at Valparaiso by the Chili government, from their minister at Peru, that ex-General Freire, formerly President of Chili, was fitting out an expedition at Callao, to the south part of Chili, to effect a revolution in that quarter, against the existing government of Chili, and sailed from Callao 7th July.

His force consisted of about 14 guns in each vessel, and about 80 men and officers in both. The men were mostly deserters from foreign vessels and his officers were disaffected and banished Chilians. Freire's intention being to touch at the Island of Juan Fernandez, and there release the convicts placed there by the Chilian government: but on their passage up, the crew rose on their officers and confined them in irons to the deck, and brought the ship into Valparaiso, and gave her up to the Chilian government.

This information caused a great deal of alarm at Valparaiso and St. Jago. The Chilian government took strong measure to counteract Freire. Troops were immediately despatched south.

The Archilles man of war brig, the ship Monteazuda, and schr. Colobolo, were fitted out, and in a short time armed and manned under the Chilian flag, and sailed in search of Freire's other vessel, the Gen. Orbegoso, he being on board that vessel with his best officers, a supply of small arms, and money to effect his object.

Gun boats were fitted up for the protection of Valparaiso harbor, and martial law proclaimed.

On the 29th Aug. information reached Valparaiso that Gen. Freire had made good his landing, and that the troops and inhabitants had joined his flag.

No other information respecting Freire had transpired, a great part of the wealthy citizens of Chili came forward in the support of the government.

It was generally believed at Valparaiso that the government of Peru had scarcely assisted Freire in this expedition against Chili, and it was thought by many that there would be a war between Chili and Peru.

American Theatre, *Walnut St.*

A CARD.

EDMON S. CONNER begs leave to announce to his generous friends and supporters among the citizens of his birth place, that his

BENEFIT

Will take place on the evening of the

23d INSTANT,

Upon which occasion, with a view to deserve the encouragement which has ever been so liberally bestowed on each succeeding appeal, will be produced, on a scale of the greatest splendor, Lord Byron's celebrated tragedy of

SARDANAPALUS,

Altered and adapted to the American stage, upon which it will be performed for the *first time*, by Charles Durang, Esq of Philadelphia.

The dresses, scenery, and incidental music, will be in a style of the greatest beauty.

In the course of the Tragedy an Ancient Phyrhic Dance and Combat with Swords and Shields, by eight ladies, in Amazonian costume.

Sardanapalus, Mr. CONNER.

After the Tragedy, a new comic song, written by a gentleman of this city, will be sung by M. Hadaway.

To conclude with the marine drama of

THE PILOT; Or a Tale of the Sea.

Paul Jones, the Pilot, Mr. WALTERS.

His first appearance.

Long Tom Coffin, LONG NED CONNER.

Book Sheet is now open.

Theatre, Chesnut Street.

FOURTH NIGHT OF MR. POWER.

Saturday Evening, November 19,

Will be presented the popular Comedy of

BORN TO GOOD LUCK;

Or, An Irishman's Fortune.

PAUDEEN O'RAFFERTY, (in which he will Sing—"The Boys of Kilkenny,") MR. POWER.

Count Malfi, Mr. Faulkner; Manfredi, Hamilton; Countess Molinga, Mrs. Bread; Nina, Mrs. Thayer.

After which, the comic piece of

THE OMNIBUS.

PAT ROONEY, MR. POWER

To conclude with the petit comedy of

COMFORTABLE SERVICE.

American Walnut st. Theatre.

Saturday Evening, November 19,

Will be acted

LA FITTE;

Or, The Pirate's Home.

La Fitte, Mr. Conner; Martinas, Clark; Gethsdana, Crosta Solomon Hadaway; Theodore, Mrs. Willis; Constanza, Mrs. Preston; Oula, Smith.

After which,

MR. WHITE & MRS. PETER WHITE.

Mrs. Willis will sing—"The Smile of my Love."

To conclude with the farce of

MAKE YOUR WILLS.

COMMUNICATION.

The new play of Bienna, the Maid of Cadiz, and the Man of Kent, performed at the Walnut street Theatre on Wednesday evening was, to use a dramatic term, a decided hit—being received with universal applause; and notwithstanding the rain and other circumstances there was a good house, and as there is no doubt of its success, we presume it will be repeated.

COMMUNICATION.

From the Baltimore American.

TO DR. WILLIAMS, OCULIST, &c.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—The gentleman whose name stands at the head of this article, is now in this city, attending to cases of diseased eyes, &c. Having noticed the advertisement in public papers, offering his services gratuitously to the poor of the city, who were afflicted with blindness or dimness of sight, I attended at the McKendrean Sabbath school room, in Lombard st. in company with a highly respectable citizen and a minister of the gospel. I found the doctor engaged in the treatment of some eight or ten cases. Soon after my arrival, a mother brought her child, apparently ten years of age, and who, from a severe inflammation in the eyes, had been blind for a considerable time. We were permitted to examine the eyes before any application was made, and found her without light—she could not open her eyes at all. We had no expectation of witnessing an easy or a speedy cure. It gives us pleasure however to state, that, in less than one hour after the first application was made, she was able to open her eyes, to walk without assistance, and to discern very small objects. The joy of the poor mother was told in the tears that fell upon the head of the afflicted child. We have no personal interest in the concern. Our object in making this communication, is merely, by stating an interesting fact, to call public attention to the subject. Are there not scores and hundreds of the poor, who might be benefitted by the same means? Ought not all such to avail themselves promptly of the kind offer of gratuitous service now tendered? Ought a prejudice, which is both blind and deaf, prevent individuals from using all proper means to restore themselves to a condition of comfort and usefulness? Let the trial be made by those who are most interested. Nothing is to be lost by it—much may be gained. JUSTITIA.

nov 19—1t

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Nov. 11, *received from*		Geo. B. DePeyster, esq.	2 00
R. J. McCreight,	$5 00	Sands McCauly, Esq.	2 00
J. Badger, Esq.	2 37	David F. Seats, Esq.	3 00
Wm. Estill, Esq.	10 00	John Sturdevant, Esq.	10 00
E. Foot, Esq.	2 00	D. Burr Wheeler, Esq.	4 00
Wm. P. Jones, Esq.	5 00	*November* 15.	
Duncan McRae, Esq.	5 00	F. H. Bennett,	5 00
November 12,		Wm. A. Pierce,	95 00
H. J. Betts, Esq.	5 00	Elijah Dailey, Esq.	2 00
Ebenezer Wilson, Esq.	5 00	W. M. Price, Esq.	3 00
Jos. McCluskey, Esq.	2 00	*November* 16.	
James Kelton, Esq.	1 00	A. Fournier,	5 00
Wm. Jones, Jr. Esq.	10 00	Thos. Bender,	10 00
Joshua Russell,	2 00	George Stanley, Esq.	2 00
November 14.		*November* 17.	
Charles Smith,	2 00	Abel Stevens,	2 00
Charles B. Simmons,	2 00	G. A. Foster,	4 00
Joseph T. Crandell,	2 00	Oliver Hamlin, Esq.	2 00

ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER, 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
19 Saturday,	7 9	4 51	11 28	D. H. M.
20 Sunday,	7 10	4 50	12 11	
21 Monday,	7 11	4 49	12 53	
22 Tuesday,	7 12	4 48	1 35	Last 1 3 36
23 Wednesday,	7 13	4 47	2 17	New 8 8 32
24 Thursday,	7 14	4 46	2 59	First 15 1 29
25 Friday,	7 15	4 45	3 49	Full 23 12 33
26 Saturday,	7 15	4 45	4 35	

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. WM. W. BROWN, to Miss SARAH A. CARROLL.

On Thursday, the 10th inst. by Alderman John Laws, Mr. JESSE CLEMENS, of Gwinned, to Mrs. SARAH McCLELLAND, of Upper Dublin Township, both of Montgomery county.

On Thursday evening 10th inst. by the Rev. John W. Scott, Mr. JESSE THOMPSON, to Miss MALINDA SPEAKMAN, both of Great Valley, Chester county.

On Thursday morning by John Swift, Mayor, ISRAEL W. HEULING, to SARAH M. HORNER, daughter of the late Wm. P. Horner, all of Burlington county, N. J.

On Thursday by the Rev. Jacob Medtart, Rev. CHARLES BARNITZ, Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of St. Paul's, Lower Merion, to Miss CATHARINE FRANK, daughter of Jacob Frank, deceased, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 10th inst. by the Rev. A. Helfinstein, Mr. GODFREY BENDER, to Miss ELIZA, eldest daughter of Mr. George Riechner, all of Pennsylvania.

On Monday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Mann, Mr. ABIJAH LUDLAM, to Miss PRISCILLA SWAIN, daughter of the late Captain Henry Swain, all of Cape May, N. J.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. PETER WOOLFONG, to Miss ELIZABETH McCLELEN, both of Blockley, Philadelphia county.

On the 8th inst. by the same, Mr. WILLIAM POOLE, of Frankford, to Miss SOLINAH ELLIS, of this city.

On Thursday, 10th inst. by F. C. Harrison, Esq. Mr. JOHN SHOTWELL, to Miss BEULAH GASKELL, all of New Egypt, Monmouth county, N. J.

On Wednesday morning, 16th inst. by the Rev. William H. Gilder, GEO. E. WEST, to ALMIRA, daughter of John Gilder, Esq. all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 15th inst. by the Rev. Dr. McDowell, Mr. JOHN DIEHL, of New Castle county, State of Delaware, to Miss ELIZABETH E. BURR, of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 10th inst. by Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. JOSEPH BURROWS, to MARTHA C. HALLOWELL, both of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the same, Mr. RICHARD WHEATON, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss SARAH RAWLEY, of Kensington.

On Sunday evening, the 13th inst., by the Rev. William Barnes, Mr. WILLIAM McCALL, to Miss MARY MATILDA DEAN, all of this city.

At White Hall, on Thursday evening the 3d inst. by Allen Lippincott, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM ANDERSON, to Mrs. DEBORAH HEATON.

At the same time, by the same, Mr. JAMES BARBOUR, to Mrs. ELIZABETH VANDEGRIFT, all of Falls township, Bucks county, Pa.

In Boston, on Monday morning, by the Rev. Mr. Winslow, Mr. ALBERT D. CHASE, of Philada. to Mrs. CYNTHIA ALLEN, of Boston.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th inst. in the 30th year of his age, THOMAS DESILVER, Jr. of this city.

On Monday afternoon, 14th inst. MARGARET MILTON, in the 64th year of her age.

On Monday, 14th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. WILLIAM JACKSON, late Grocer of the Northern Liberties, in the 32d year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, 15th inst. ELIZABETH HEARD, daughter of William N. and Betsey Attwood, aged 1 year and 22 days.

On Tuesday last, in Wilmington, Del. Mrs. MARGARET BONNEY, mother of Mr. Jonathan Bonney, of that city and a native of Massachusetts.

On Saturday morning, in the 70th year of her age, Mrs. MIRIAM SAY, relict of the late Dr. Benjamin Say.

On Saturday morning, of consumption, GILBERT BEWLEY, in the 23d year of his age.

On Friday morning, 11th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. ELIZA WHARTON.

On Friday evening, after a protracted illness, Mr. JOHN SHEPPARD, in the 63d year of his age.

On the 13th inst. MARY WIRE, relict of the late John Wire, of this city, aged 60 years, a respectable member of the Society of Friends.

On Thursday morning, of a lingering illness, REBECCA ANN STODDART, eldest daughter of John Stoddart.

Friday morning, 11th inst. Mrs. SARAH SMITH LISTER, in the 86th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, 9th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH YOUNG, aged 81 years, widow of the late James Young.

On Saturday evening last, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN BRUNNER, aged 46 years.

On Sunday morning, 13th inst. Mrs. JULIANA WOOD, wife of William B. Wood, of the Theatre.

On Sunday morning, in the 12th year of her age, after a protracted illness, REBECCA, daughter of Wm. and Elizabeth Evans.

On Saturday morning, Mrs. CHRISTIANA WILEY, wife of Benj. Wiley.

Suddenly, on Friday last, HENRY STILES, infant son of the late John Dickinson, aged 3 months.

On Thursday, the 10th inst. the infant daughter of Wm. H. and Margaret Cochran.

On Saturday, the 5th inst. at the house of John D. James, in Doylestown township, Bucks county, Mrs. ANN TEMPLE, late of Philadelphia, in the 47th year of her age.

On the 15th inst. of Hydrocephilus, MARIA LOUISE VIRGINIE, youngest child of Theodore Gaubert, aged 9 months.

On Monday afternoon, 14th inst. Mr. PETER P. NONNATER, in the 58th year of his age.

At Chester, Morris county, N. J. on the 9th ult. KETURAH, consort of Mr. John Burnet, aged 58 years. On the 13th, HOWELL BURNET, aged 28, on the 17th, RICHARD BURNET, aged 18; on the 19th, HARRISON BURNET, aged 25; and on the 24th, JAMES BURNET, all of the dysentry, and sons of Mr. John Burnet, of that place.

At Harlingen, Somerset co. N. J. on the 10th Oct. ABBY PRICE; on the 13th, DINAH PRICE, and on the 14th, JOHN PRICE,—husband, wife, and only daughter—an entire family in 4 days. They all had been engaged in cleaning an old well of putrid matter.

Departed this life on Monday, the 7th inst. in the city of Camden, N. J. REBECCA, wife of Hugh Hatch, in the 65th year of her age.

In Zanesville, Ohio, Nov. 5th, Mrs. MARTHA, wife of Horatio N. Bostwick, in the 28th year of her age.

At the Michigan Exchange, Detroit, on Sunday, 30th ult. Lt. Col. DANIEL BAKER, 6th Infantry, U. S. A. aged 61 years.

At Caney Creek, Texas, of congestive fever, the honorable BAILEY HARDEMAN, secretary of the treasury.

There were 91 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 52 of which were adults, and 39 children. 9 people of color included in the amount.

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS,

IN BEAVER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, ONLY 30 MILES DOWN THE OHIO, FROM THE CITY OF PITTSBURG.

The Subscriber, as agent, offers at private sale a great variety of valuable and interesting *Real Estate* in the vicinity of the *Falls and mouth of Beaver River*, viz:—upon the Banks of the Ohio, above and below the mouth of Beaver, and upon both margins of the Beaver, from its mouth to the head of the Falls, a distance of four or five miles.

This property was selected early, and consists of immense water-power; of the most eligible sites for commercial and manufacturing purposes—with reference to the facilities afforded by Rivers, Canals, Rail-Roads, Coal Banks, &c. &c.—of delightful locations for buildings; of lands by the acre, from one to one hundred, adjoining the flourishing villages of the neighbourhood, of Mills, Houses, Stores, Coal Banks, Stone quarries, &c., &c., and all upon the most liberal terms.

For the information of persons at a distance, it may be remarked, without the fear of contradiction, that, viewing the natural and artificial advantages, this location, for a manufacturing and commercial town, *is without a parallel in the United States.*

In addition to the unequalled concentration of important public avenues, (as exhibited by the above chart), now completed, in progress, or projected, we have a river some 500 feet broad, falling about 70 feet in five miles, and affording power for a thousand mills; and in sight of our town, inexhaustible quantities of bituminous coal, canal coal, superior building stone, of several varieties, limestone fire clay, clay for bricks, for porcelain, and the ruder kinds of pottery, for glass, &c.; Iron ore, slate for the roofs of our houses, salt wells, alum, yellow ochre, Spanish Brown, and many other mineral substances of great value.

We have already, within two and a half miles of a common centre, a population of about 6000 enterprising inhabitants from all the northern, eastern, and middle states; from 25 to 30 Grist Mills and Saw Mills, 2 Woollen Factories, 2 Cotton Factories, 2 Paper Mills, 2 Oil Mills, 2 Breweries, 3 Fash Factories, 2 Machine Factories, 1 Iron Foundry, 1 Wire Factory, 15 or 20 Boat yards, at which will be built in 1836 more than 20 Steamboats, and 100 keel-boats—more than 30 Stores, 20 Taverns, 20 Smitheries, 60 Shoe Establishments, and a due proportion of all the other desirable elements of a large western town—though none of the above establishments in sufficient numbers, or with sufficient capital, to supply the increasing demand, and growth of population in the Mississippi Valley. Many manufactories in this vicinity, are, with all their industry, several months behind the requirements of their regular orders, particularly the manufacturers of iron, &c., the materials for which, together with water-power and coal, are in the greatest abundance in our immediate neighbourhood.

Capitalists from several of the prominent cities of the Union have already made purchases among us, to the amount of about $500,000, and are now in treaty for water-power, Coal Banks, Commercial sites, &c., &c.; but for extensive manufactories, the greatest inducements are now held out, as wages are liberal, grounds, rents, boarding, and materials cheap, and sales sure at fair prices.

We shall next season have some 30 Steamboats passing us every day, between this place and the city of Pittsburg.

With all these advantages, in the centre of a healthy, fertile, well settled, and rapidly improving county, we cannot fail to have a growth unknown in the history of other towns whether in the east or the west. About 300 buildings will be erected during the present year, within the limits above described, and still the prices of our property are truly insignificant, and cannot fail to advance several hundred per cent. in the hands of those who purchase at the present time.

For other particulars see my printed charts, or a description of Beaver in the Saturday Evening Post and Casket, of Philadelphia, for October and November, 1835, or a a more full description in my pamphlet upon Beaver City and the surrounding country, which will be for sale in Philadelphia and New York, after November 10th, 1836.

☞ All orders for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in Western Pennsylvania, New York, and Virginia, and the eastern counties of Ohio, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, by

MARCUS T. C. GOULD,
New Brighton, Beaver City, Pa.

October, 1836.

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers

			price sold for.	par.
994	shares	United States Bank,	114a116	100
1	do.	North America Bank,	454	400
6	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	110	100
10	do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	63	50
9	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	58	50
514	do.	Girard Bank,	56a56½	50
37	do.	Western Bank,	55	50
55	do.	Mechanic's Bank,	35a36	25
13	do.	Germantown Bank,	55	50
90	do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	95a95½	100
81	do.	Kentucky Bank,	97¾	90
10	do.	Planters Bank, Tenn.	100	100
41	do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	96	100
2	do.	Planters' Bank, Miss.	130	100
195	do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	68a69	80
30	do.	Grand Gulf,	100	100
23	do.	Agricultural Bank, Miss.	117½	100
100	do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	27	30
36	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	153a154½	50
2	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	71	50
50	do.	North American Coal Co.	14	25
5	do.	Mec. & Tradesmen's Loan Co.	18	20
3500	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	73a86	100
850	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	32½a34½	50

Beaver Silk Culture and
MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

AN Instalment of Two Dollars on each share of the Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company, is required to be paid on the 15th of December, to George W. Ash, Treasurer, at 159 Chesnut st. The stockholders in Beaver co. will pay their instalments to the Directors in Beaver co. By order of the Board.

nov 19—tf HENRY H. SHILLINGFORD, Sec'ry

Wholesale Clothing Store,

NO. 96 South Fourth street. The subscribers respectfully call the attention of Southern and Western Merchants to their extensive assortment of Ready Made Clothing.

nov 19—tf BROWNE, ROBB & CO

Wanted,

A NUMBER of hands to make Linen Coats and Roundabouts. Also, a number of first-rate Coat Makers.—Apply to BROWNE, ROBB & CO.

nov 19—tf 96 South Fourth street.

Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED, an Apprentice to the Boot and Shoe Making business. A lad from the country would be preferred. Apply to JOSEPH CALHOUN,

nov 12—3t* 306 South Front street.

Twenty Dollars Reward.

STRAYED from the Subscriber, on Friday, October 14, TWO HORSES—one a sorrel, about 15 hands high, some white on his feet, and about 7 years old. The other a black, about 14 hands high, switch tail, one hind foot white, and also about 7 years old. The above reward will be given, and all reasonable charges paid to any person who will return the said strays to the Bucks County Hotel, 2d st. above Green, N. L. or to the subscriber, Richmond Village, above the Glass House, Kensington.

nov 5—3t* JOSEPH GAMBLE.

Tannery for Sale.

THE subscriber will positively sell (if any thing near a fair price be offered) on Wednesday, the 14th day of December next, on the premises, the following described TANNERY, and 21 acres of very productive land, situated in West Fallowfield township, Chester county, by Gap and Newport turnpike road, 25 miles from Wilmington, 14 from Cochranville, 3 from the Pennsylvania Railroad at Pennington's, a little farther from the same at Parkesburg. The improvements consist of all that is requisite to ensure comfort to the occupants: the dwelling and kitchen are stone, frame wood house, carriage house, &c. a barn 35 feet long, and about 25 wide, which the produce of the land generally fills; tan house 25 by 40 feet, currying shop 16 by 25, a good frame bark house, that will hold 100 cords, which may be filled every spring at reasonable prices: two good springs one of which is trunked to the yard, the other is covered for the use of the dwelling; also a well of water and pump therein; a rivulet near the barn; an orchard of well selected trees. The Tannery is constructed agreeably to the modern plan, and has been in successful operation 10 years. Retail custom extensive and good. The society is of the highest grade. A district school house is being built within one mile and meeting houses of various denominations are near; grist mill ¼ of a mile distant.

The subscriber removed from the property nearly 3 years since; but the reputation of the establishment has been well maintained by J. & S. Wilson, the present occupants, and, consequently, the encouragement has been co-equal.

The subscriber knows it is doing a fair business, and that it is worthy the attention of any tanner who values a good situation in a healthy neighborhood, where stock is plenty and cheap, and competition scarce. Sale at 2 o'clock, P. M.

REFERENCES—Abbott & Co. Philadelphia, Benjamin Webb, Wilmington, Del or Wm. Monaghan, Cochranville. J. J. MONAGHAN,

nov 19—3t* Newlin, November 2.

A Farm Wanted.

A SMALL farm with a good dwelling and other improvements, with a bearing orchard, good water, and a few acres of woodland, situated on or near the river Delaware, between Trenton, N. J. and Newcastle, Del. or on any river handsomely and healthily situated. Any person having a farm to sell of this description, by giving information by letter, post paid, to B. C. J. care of Mr. James Burns, No. 18 South Fourth st. Philada. will receive immediate attention. nov 19—3t*

Caution.

THE public is hereby notified not to receive a certain draft, drawn by D. Byrens, Esq. Cashier of the Doylestown Bank of Bucks county, on the Philadelphia Bank, for three hundred dollars, and fifty five cents ($300.55) dated December 4th, 1835, drawn in favor of Henry Kulp, the subscriber, and by him endorsed, payable to the order of George & Isaac Kulp, in Holmes county, Ohio.

The said draft is supposed to have been stolen or lost, the Bank has therefore refunded the money to the subscriber. HENRY KULP.

nov 19—3t*

Fashion Card.

JUST published, A SPLENDID CARD of the FALL and WINTER FASHIONS, superior to any published in any of the American cities for the two last years. For grace, correctness in design, *great variety in drapery*, and the general contour, it has received the approbation and preference of Artists, and the profession, who have contrasted them with others for the season.

A LARGE MAP, having a full size coat, and smaller patterns delineated thereon, arranged alphabetically, and numbered in inches on each line and curve, to give length, breadth and shape. Also, 7 fashionable dress figures. All is full and adapted to the use of any system. Also, a diagram and protractor explained on the map and in the Ala mode. *The A la mode* is improved to 16 large octavo pages, defining the cut and make of every fashion, published quarterly, at the low price of $2 per year, with the semi-annual map, and the semi-annual card included. ☞ This beautiful card has a fine view of Fairmount, Schuylkill, and Pratt's Garden for the back ground.

Payments must be in advance, for the Map and Ala mode. A receipt from the postmaster that the amount *has been deposited*, subject to any order, will obtain the work, provided the order and receipt come post paid to

JAMES H. CHAPPELL, 81 Arch st. Philada.

☞ Those who wish to dress *A-la-mode*, will please remind their tailor of this advertisement. nov 19—3t

Wheelwrights Wanted.

FOUR Journeymen Wheelwrights, first-rate workmen and of sober habits, are wanted immediately—none but those of the above description need apply.

Enquire at No. 467 north Front st. above Poplar Lane.

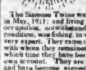
nov 12—3t* JOHN WOOD.

Removal.

A. L. VAN HORN & SON, have removed their Stock, Suspender, and fancy Store, from their former stand No. 6 south Fourth street, to No. 20 same street, where their friends and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine their new and fashionable assortment of goods. jy 16—6m

Philadelphia Museum,

Arcade Buildings, Chesnut street, near Sixth.



THE Manager has made an arrangement with the SIAMESE TWIN BROTHERS, CHANG AND ENG, who have just returned from a tour through France, Holland and Belgium, to commence their exhibition in the Museum, at 7 o'clock, and remain until 9, every evening, for a short time.

The Siamese Twins were born in the Kingdom of Siam, in May, 1811; and living near the water, their principal occupation, notwithstanding their singular inseparable condition, was fishing, in which employment they became very expert. They came to this country with Capt. Coffin, with whom they remained until they became of age, since which time they have been exhibiting themselves on their own account. They are now familiar with our language, and have become exceedingly interesting, amiable, and polite in their deportment, and converse on almost all subjects, with ease and intelligence. Such an instance of two united bodies has never been previously presented to the philosophical enquirer, and may not again for ages to come.

Pamphlets containing an historical account, and also an engraved Portrait of the the Twins, can be had at the door. Price 12½ cents. Admittance as usual, 25 cents—children, 12½. nov—21

L. Francis,

MANUFACTURER and Importer of all kinds of Mathematical, Optical, Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, for Colleges and Schools. A large collection of the above, together with a complete assortment of Chemical Tests and Reagents, constantly on hand. Also, manufacturer of Dr. G. Plantou's Patent Cauterizers, for the use of Dentists, to be seen at the store of the subscriber.

L. FRANCIS,
100 South 3d st. below Walnut.

Orders (post paid) promptly executed and forwarded to any part of the Union, for cash or approved acceptances. nov 12—6t

The American Museum.

HANINGTON'S GRAND MOVING DIORAMAS, from the city of New York, where they have been exhibited (in the City Saloon) to the most overflowing and fashionable audiences, for upwards of fifteen months, during which time they have been visited by upwards of one hundred thousand persons: for the high estimation they have been held in, the flattering patronage and unbounded applause bestowed on them, together with the opinions of the editors of the public journals and newspapers, render further notice unnecessary. They will be exhibited for a short time only at the AMERICAN MUSEUM, Corner of Fifth and Chesnut Streets. The performance will commence every evening at 8 o'clock. First Grand Moving Dioramic scene—SCENE IN ITALY.

Second Dioramic Scene, EXTERIOR OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH AT ROME.

Third Grand Moving Dioramic Scene, INTERIOR OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH AT ROME.

Fourth Grand Dioramic Scene, SCENE IN ITALY.

Fifth Grand Moving Dioramic Scene, ENGAGEMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION and GUERRIERE.

Sixth—MOONLIGHT—SEA VIEW—STORM and SHIPWRECK.

The new Band of Music will add greatly to the evenings entertainment; a variety of new and popular compositions will be performed every evening. oct 29—tf

A Card.

ALL kinds of Shawls, Camel Hair, Crape, Thibet, Waterloo, Merino, &c. neatly cleaned and dressed, and the fringe curled—executed in a superior manner. Also, Bed and Window Curtains glazed and colored on reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice. Apply to

JAMES WINTER,
oct 29—4t* No. 157 North Second st.

Large White Paper & Newspapers.

FOR sale, a quantity of Cassia paper of the largest size, suitable for wrapping paper. Also a quantity of newspapers by the Ream, at the office, 26 Carter's Alley.

oct 15—tf

White Mulberry.

THE Subscriber has collected, the present season, from a few very select trees, the seed of the true Italian White Mulberry (morus alba) and has also on hand a large stock of the most esteemed kinds of esculent vegetable or garden seeds, with his usual supply of Clover, Timothy, and other Grass Seeds, &c. of the best selections.

Country Merchants and others, will be furnished with such quantities as they may desire, and all orders, either for the interior or for exportation, will meet with prompt attention at the Seed Store of GEO. M. COATES,

aug 20 '36—1y 49 Market st. below 2d.

A Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his *patrons*, his *friends*, and the *public generally*, that he has just received a very superior and extensive assortment of superfine West of England and French CLOTHS, CASSIMERS and VESTINGS—embracing all the varities of fashionable colors now worn in London and Paris. These goods are of his own importation, *and are warranted*, both by the manufacturer and subscriber, to be of the first quality. The advantage of importing his finest cloth, &c. enables him to make them up to order and sell them at 30 *per cent.* less than the *same goods* can be bought for in any establishment that does business in the usual way—namely, by purchasing their goods from the merchants, who, of course, pays the importer a profit, and consequently the two heaviest profits on imported goods must be paid by the *buyers*. The result is obvious; the *tailor* to indemnify himself, saddles the consumers with his own profit in addition to the other *two*, and by this means the *price* of an extra superfine coat is raised from 35,00 to $40,00. The subscriber guarantees to make up the *same goods* in the best manner and warrant them to *fit* for $25; he has also on hand a variety of fine and superfine cloths, which he will make to order, from $14 to $20, together with about 75 different patterns of corded, ribbed, striped and plain Buckskin Cassimeres, for Pants. Also, a beautiful variety of quilted English silks and satins, for Vests—also, one piece of *lion skin*, do. of Herrington's Cloth for Benguys.

P. S.—Gentlemen from the Southern and Western states, will find it greatly to their advantage to give the subscriber a call, and if they wish to leave their measure to send for clothing, they will find their order filled at short notice in the best manner.

H. L. SROLASKY, Merchant Tailor,
No. 43 S. 8th st. 5 doors below Chesnut, east side.

sep 17 '36—1y

Baker's Intelligence Office.

Established in May, 1811,—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Farms; Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a colored girl, 16 years old, and 18 to serve. A Wet Nurse wants a situation.

WAR.—National endowment. An irrational act committed by rational beings, the pastime of kings and classes, the scourge of peoples.

JOKES. The cayenne of conversation, and the salt of life.

JUDGMENT. A faculty of which very few people have enough to discover that they have none.

GRAVE. The gate through which we pass from the visible to the invisible world.

FOOLS. The family resemblance may please to see, but shocks us.

CHALLENGE. Calling upon a man who has hurt your feelings to give you satisfaction by shooting you through the body.

CONSCIENCE. All that is considered necessary by many in religion and friendship.

ASCENDENCY. Which finds, governs, vociferates, silences: with ministers a majority; with kings, the crown, with fanatics, domination; with men of sense, sound reason.

CORN.—Excrescence from the Boston Transcript.

Why should an accessory in a crime be punished more severely than the principal? Because he's a better fellow.

Why is the extraction of a decayed tooth like the price of a lot of land? Because it's so much *per* in dollars.

Why is a clarionette man like a sublime preacher? Because he's a musical exercise?

Why are the papers frequently barren of news? Because there's not a grain to be extracted.

Why ought Adam and Jezebel to have been brothers? Because they were the sons of Jesse?

Why ought Cain, when published, to be placed under the poetical head? Because they are not Pros.

MATRIMONIAL ALLIANCE.—"If I am not at home at ten o'clock," said a husband to his wife, "you'll know I've got a better one for me." "That I won't," said the lady significantly, "I won't wait, but I'll close for you." He returned soon precisely.

CHANGE OF BEAUTY.—How on earth did you happen to be so ugly, asked a person of a very remarkable looking friend of his. "I ugly!" was the reply. "If I isn't I am ugly. Why, my self (dearest benefits!) but my nurse wrapped me when I was a little baby in the child of a Hottentot Queen, whose mother didn't fancy him over handsome.

ACCOMMODATOR.—A very handsome carriage and pair stopped at a silk mercer's door in Manchester one day last week, when two ladies alighted, while a gentleman remained reclining within. "There," said Mr. A. who was talking with Mr. B. a neighboring tradesman, "there is an elegant equipage—just the thing, isn't it?—how I should like to drive out in such a style!" "If that is your mind," replied Mr. B. very coolly, "you have only to step into the carriage at once and you will be "driven out" immediately.

In a village not a hundred miles from Cork, a medical man was one night disturbed by repeated tapping at his door, and on getting up found a blustering man soliciting his immediate attendance for his wife. Have you been long here? asked the doctor. "Indeed I have," answered Pat. "But why didn't you ring the bell?" "Och, because I was afraid of disturbing your honor."

ROMISH COURTSHIP.—At a rustic merry-making Roger was seated facing Patty, passionate, in love her beauty, and stung by arrows of the little god. He contained his passion as long as he could, and now and then touching Patty's toe with his foot under the table. Patty, either fearful that the priest might be solely present or determined to make the youth express a passion which he considered as nothing to feed, at last was exclaimed with spirit, "If you love me, why tell me so, but don't dirty my stockings."

SILK STRIKINGS.—These articles of dress are supposed to have been introduced into England as early as the reign of Elizabeth, and from that country, as they are said to have been worn by Henry the 4th, in France. Mr. Anquetil, in his History of the World, that in the third year of her reign, 1561, Queen Elizabeth was presented with a pair of black silk knit stockings by her silk woman, and thenceforth she never wore cloth ones more. Stowe, the English historian, states that Henry the second, of France, was the first person who wore silk stockings in that country—it was on the occasion of the marriage of his sister with the duke of Savoy.

An English gentleman, at Paris, lately received a dandelion's visit from a connoisance of his, who had observed a telescope on the table of the former, and as the exaggerated representations of his imagination, had mistaken it for an infernal machine. His wrivery, and delight at discovering his error, may be conceived better than described.

The Rev. Mr. B. of M. used to go to his neighbor every Saturday evening to borrow a trifle, which he always returned Monday morning. As the same money which had been lent was invariably returned in payment, the lender became surprised at the repetition of a request so regular, and asked for an explanation. The good old parson replied that he had no use for the money but on Sunday, for as a small preach needs better with a five dollar bill in his pocket than if it was empty. If our readers have the sagacity which we believe they possess, the above story may suggest to them the reason why we sometimes write no better.

A DANGEROUS QUESTION.—A simple orator being one day at Confession to his Priest, was asked by the Father, if he had never grinned at the teeth of the guests borne to present their aching disturbance of lay and one's? Never! replied the orator. At a subsequent confession the orator acknowledged the frequent commission of that friend. "Why, said the Priest, I remember at your last confession you said you had never done so." No more I had then, but I swear that getting a horse's teeth would prevent his eating."

VOLCANO AT SEA.—We copied in the last Gazette from the Boston Daily Advertiser, an account of a ship named Catalina, supposed to be on the coast of Caiforus, through floating bodies of small light stone, resembling those which are cast out by volcanoes. Capt. Brodshaw, of Beverly, of the ship Leagulia, brought to our office yesterday, a specimen of the same sort of stones, which had come up on the 27th inst. lat. 32, long. 13 N. lon. 126 W. Capt. B. sailed about 30 miles through these stones, with which the top of the water was thickly covered. It will be seen by a comparison of the latitudes and longitudes, that Capt. Bradshaw was 600 miles distant from the place where stones were picked up by the other ship.—*Salem Gazette.*

The citadel of Metz, erected by the celebrated Vauban in 1698, has lately been repaired, and the here work assiduously discovered. The solidity of the masonry demolished, has been proved by some interesting experiments made by mining, shelling, and other modes adopted for trying fortifications. It had been constructed with a hard lime calcareous stone, cemented with mortar composed of sand and hydraulic lime. The walls were found to be as solid as if in endeavoring to pierce them with the *petard*, the miners came to the hard stone, they found the natural labor in getting through them; they then tried the pick-axe and crowbar, but it took them 12 days to open one metre, and, on trying artillery against them, 193 balls were fired out of twenty-four pounders, at a distance of 31 metres, to demolish 156 cubic metres of masonic work. The charges of the 193 shots amounted to 3,300 lbs. of powder.

Cincinnati contains at present between thirty and forty thousand inhabitants, and in point of neatness and taste in the architecture of public and private residences is not surpassed by any city of the same population in America. It contains five banks, with an aggregate capital of five millions, six benevolent institutions; four orphan asylums—one Lancasterian and two Agencies; two medical colleges; a law school; a Lancasterian seminary of them very beautiful; eighteen common schools, the salaries of which are very generous, and well studied—attended by about two thousand five hundred children where a year of age, at an average cost for tuition of eight dollars per annum; numerous classical and elementary schools; four water works, with reservoirs for 16,000,000 gallons, and twenty-four miles of large pipes laid in the city for the distribution of water. There are also twenty-three public cisterns, for the use of the fire department. The number of fire-engines is sixteen, of hose-carriages, eight, having together eleven thousand feet of hose. The manufactures and commerce of Cincinnati are not easily estimated—both are very flourishing. Four daily, one semi-weekly, and eight weekly papers, and four monthly journals, are issued here. Wages for all kinds of mechanical labor are high; the provisions are abundant, as elsewhere; and business must its editors are as industrious, gifted, learned and benevolent as the worthy Dr. Drake.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.—Should the sum to be distributed, as the first day of January, amongst the States, amount, as it possibly may, to eight millions of dollars, the share of each State will be as follows:

New York,	42	$6,373,000
Pennsylvania,	26	3,945,000
Virginia,	23	3,488,500
Ohio,	21	3,185,500
North Carolina,	15	2,347,000
Tennessee,	15	2,347,000
Massachusetts,	14	2,191,000
Kentucky,	14	2,191,000
South Carolina,	11	1,721,500
Georgia,	11	1,721,500
Maine,	10	1,565,000
Maryland,	10	1,565,000
Vermont,	9	1,408,500
Connecticut,	9	1,252,000
New Jersey,	9	1,252,000
New Hampshire,	7	1,095,000
Vermont,	7	1,095,000
Alabama,	7	1,095,000
Mississippi,	5	782,500
Louisiana,	5	782,500
Illinois,	4	626,000
Rhode Island,	4	626,000
Indiana,	4	626,000
Missouri,	4	626,000
Delaware,	3	469,500
Michigan,	3	469,500
Arkansas,	3	469,500
Total,	320	$50,000,000

We insert opposite the names of the States the number of Senators and Representatives of each, according to which the distribution is to be made.—*National Intelligencer.*

Inverse Ratio Illustrated.—Sovereign.—A correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle gives the following account of the effects which all the changes this side the Atlantic. Sovereigns at that place, would seem to have had upon the richest nobility in the land. Says the correspondent, "The Parish of St. James, which has formerly paid a sovereign 1,600 a year for charging the streets, which after a time was reduced to 1,000 the present, the person engaged to do it for 1,200, then for 1,000, for 1,100, and finally for one year, 1,300, but in the following year, with a person who gave them 1,200, then 1,400, then 1,600, and actually received a year for the sole of their streets. The same was the case with the Marylebone Parish, where for years there was paid to Mr. Harper, the annual sum of 1,000 for that service; then 1,300 was given, afterwards 1,200, then 1,100, and justly at this moment, however, instead of paying any thing, the vestry yearly receive from the scavenger 1,700."

The subterranean city of London is vastly more wonderful than the abode of two millions above! We have seen a plan of the sewers, the gas pipes, and the water pipes, and the immense space for supplying the city with water; and the mind is lost in the intricacy of the details, and the magnificent whole. We cannot describe any of the plan. From every house there are sometimes dozens of veins, in the shape of pipes of larger or smaller dimensions, which communicate with the main artery in the centre of the street, some 12 or 15 feet below ground. At the corner of every street, there is a grating through which the rain water discharges itself in turbid streams, and this runs into the intersecting main channel at right angles at each corner. These channels run into the Thames, or loses itself in a variety of windings, and by those means carries away the dread itself from the plague, and other epidemics, and a now the healthiest, and cleanest, and sweetest city in the world.

Romantic Incident in the Streets.—An interesting looking young woman, about eighteen years of age, with a baby in her arms, made a desperate effort to escape from the hands of the officers who were about to take her to the watch house, on Saturday morning last. She was discovered by the vigilance of her detectors. She laid in her hand a small bundle of straw, which she exposed for sale to the passengers, asking them at the same time if they would "buy my matches." So extraordinary a circumstance soon drew a crowd around her, and many of the passengers purchased the little articles, which she returned the most grateful acknowledgments. She was quietly and peaceably in the street agitation, forced by her way thru the throng, and succeeded in getting to the end of the street, but not in the greatest anguish. Several gentlemen observing the disturbance, and a crowd being procured, the unfortunate maniac was placed in it. In this she made no resistance, but continued crying her matches. She was driven to one of the asylums for lunatics, from which she had wandered.—*London Paper.*

Burglars frightened by a Ghost!—The London Sun mentions that the dwelling house of Mr. James Brookbank, watchmaker and jeweller, Hull, was entered by a daring party of burglars, who had it not been for a very remarkable and singular occurrence, would have carried off a large quantity of its extensive property and valuable appendages. The robbers, after they had broken up the premises, were alarmed in the court, intending to make their escape over some fields adjoining, when they were met by the ghost of a horse, a gigantic figure in white, and which appeared to the latter bewitched imaginations a supernatural visit from the lower regions. They precipitately fled, leaving behind them the whole of the booty. The able property, to the great joy of Mr. Brookbank and family, who, upon causing down in the morning, discovered every thing safe, and the shape of a large sheet which had been hung over the window. His surveyor, and light so discovered his error, may be conceived better than described.

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Queer Comparison.—Large hoaxers are coming in fashion again. The small, neat, lady-like hoax, which made the girls look so pretty and witching, are giving way to the monstrous, farcical, staggering sort, which make such a frightful appearance as to destroy the beauty of one about them; and if the ladies only knew how ugly they look with their hoaxes, they never would be seen. He laughed outright the other day, on meeting a lady in the street, whose hoax was like an elephant, flapping its huge ears! We beg of the ladies to make the fashion moderate, and not wearing the cry of "sweep" in the town, be followed it, and succeeded in getting employment and also be translated from one hire to another.

Wild Honey.—Bee trees, or trees in the decayed branches of which wild bees have established their hives, are frequently mentioned in our forests. We understood that Mr. R. K. Carver, of Barnardstun, had the good luck to find one of these sweet prizes on the day, or two or two since, from one of which he extracted 200 lbs. of honey, and from another 100 lbs. from the other about half that quantity. Mr. Carver, in discovering these prizes in one day, is not born. He must be as fond in the arts and mysteries of bee hunting as Daniel Boone was in those of bear hunting. Formerly more rare in New England than they were some years since—before its forest had been thinned by the axe of the woodman. But bees we theorize. Certain it is, however, that they are more numerous in the valley states or the Western fever have had multitudes of swarms to emigrate to the interior of Far West, which are now the grand store houses of wild honey. Gen. Lagusha, brought to our office yesterday, a specimen of the same sort of stones, which had come up on the 27th inst. lat. 32, long. 13 N. lon. 126 W. Capt. B. sailed about 30 miles through these stones, with which the top of the water was thickly covered. It will be seen by a comparison of the latitudes and longitudes, that Capt. Bradshaw was 600 miles distant from the place where stones were picked up by the other ship.—*Salem Gazette.*

The London Mercantile Journal, in an article on the subject of the growing intercourse between England and the United States, says—

All communications are now in a state of the increasing intercourse between this country and the United States of America. The first houses in London are identified in bills of Exchange with those of the United States, and this they would not be, were it not for the great confidence, which is placed in the integrity of American houses. The fact is that the States are daily increasing in their commercial importance, and are rapidly rising to a consideration in all parts of the civilized world. From from nations of debt, their immigrations, their canals, their steam boat foundations, with great tract of country to cultivate, and their unbounded resources in all parties requiring them from all parts, and carrying away in return, they are rapidly rising to luxury by the opprobrious terms of "Yankees" are now lifting up their heads on high; and are stretching their arms abroad;—they are treated with respect, because they are wanted to be so by the rapid and increasing commercial communications of the world they are taking their place. The United States, though not of long standing, have all the materials of mercantile magnitude in them. Every body knows how many and many people have begun to feel it. There seems to be every disposition on the part of our principal mercantile men to transact business with the Americans, and they show much facility in order to cultivate this intercourse with us or with any other nation. Free almost to perfection from embracing duties owing to their being free from a national debt which encumber us, and which has originated protecting duties they can open their ports to all nations and all nations back again can take their place. Such a country is most certain that Williams has shown more agility, and more skill of what is called by the Irish to which he has been accustomed, than for many years tried to found one evil by confining himself to a much greater.

THE CAPTIVE.
BY M. G. LEWIS.
The scene represents a dungeon, in which is a great oak door, guarded by two sentinels. Through a grating opposite to it, a cell is shown.

[Slow and melancholy music. The Captive is discovered by the sentinels, who are walking backwards and forwards before the door.]

After a pause, the Captive is seen passing through the grating, and appearing opposite to it, at the grate, and opens the door. The house of the bars falls, and the Captive, with a hundred knights, enter, she waves her hand, and they all kneel before her. She then takes a jug with water, and places it on the ground. He then approaches, and the Captive seems to receive the water with transport. She then takes a rose from her bosom, waves this hand, and makes it rise. The Captive sings:

"Stay, Gaoler, stay, and hear my woe!
She is not cruel, though my foe.
For when I languish'd, sick with pain,
She sooth'd my throbbing head again.
And while I drank the water, would be,
I'll have no more!" in proud decency,
My lonely dungeon she illumed,
But yet I'll suffer,' truly owned.
I am not cruel." [then kissing his hand] I am!

[He offers to approach her, she denains him, and comes on a note of melancholy tenderness.]

"A tyrant hastened forged the tale
Which doom'd me to this dreary cell;
My fate unknown, my friends bewail—
Oh, Gaoler, can you tell?
Oh! know my father's heart to cheer,
His heart, at once will grieve and glad
To know, though kept a captive here,
I'm not the thing I seem!" [She sighs.]

[Harsh music, while the Gaoler, with a look of contempt and disdain, forces his hand from her and retires. The Captive waves her hand joyfully.]

"He smiles in scorn!
He turns the key!"
He quits the grate and I am free!
Still—still—his glimmering lamp I see."

[She expresses joy. The music changes, as the Gaoler returns through the gallery, and the Captive resumes her station at the grate.]

"The lost, and all is gloom again!"

[*She shivers, and wraps her garment more closely about her.*]

"Cold—bitter cold! No warmth, no light!
Life! all my comforts come I lost!
Yet here I'm chained this freezing night,
Regretly! although not mad! no, no, no, no! not mad!"

[A few bars of melancholy music, which also interpolate, "Poor Caroline!"]

"The sun a dream!—some fairy vain!
Prepared to mock my misery!
Am I the wretch who claims this claim,
Deprived of freedom, friends, and health?
Am I that wretch, and in this cell?
Which never more my hours must glide,
Which never more my hours must glide,
Which never more my hours must glide,
Which never more my hours must glide!"

Interrupting herself hastily and pressing her hands on her head, as if distracted further.

But "is not mad!"—no "is not mad."

She resumes fixed in this attitude, with a look of vacancy, till the music changing expresses that tender, melancholy reflection has passed across her mind.]

"My child!
[A few bars of music, after which she repeats, with more energy]
"My child!
Ah! hast thou forgot me then?
Thy mother's face—thy mother's tongue!
Thy father's fond caress!
With a smile. Nor round her neck how last you clung!
Not how you used with her to stay;
Not how you used with her to sing;
Not how you used with her to play;
With Agony. Not how! *With a look of terror.* Oh, God! my mind! my mind!"

In a hollow, hurried tone.]

They'll make me mad!"—they'll make me mad
Oh, God! I feel my senses go!
Wildly and distractedly.
Hear my last prayer!
Let me not mad!"

[She falls exhausted against the grate, by the bars of which she supports herself. She is roused from a kind of stupor by the sound of a distant fife.]

"Hark! hark!—what tuneless those pulse—[*hastily*] Oh!

The same grows louder.]

His chain some hitherto unheard of sound,
With a blazing fire-brand in his hand!"

[The madman appears at the grate, which he endeavors to force, while she shrinks in an agony of terror.]

"Now I—now I my dungeon have he shaken!
Help! help!"

[Scared by her cries the madman quits the grate.]

The sentinels again resume their stations, and he keepers, with torches and other arms, enter in a dragged away.]

"He's gone!"

[A brief rest.]

Such screams to hear! such sights to see!
My brain! my brain!—I know, I know
What will my punishment be!
Yet!—soon! For lo, yon window I spy!
Such resolution I've not had
He sees me!—soon, with a dreadful shriek,
He'll spring upon the ground!
Horror!—The captive strikes his breast
Deep—my body's studded and!
As—deigh, ye beside!—I feel the brick!
'Tis done! 'Tis done!" [*A loud shriek.*]
I'm mad! I'm mad!"

[She rushes from the grate.]

Is seen lying on the ground.

The two Brothers cross the gallery, dragging Gaoler; then a servant appears with a torch, conducting a Physician, who kneels by the side of the daughter. They are followed by servants with torches, and by the Captive, who, on seeing her father, appears at the grate, which they force the gaoler to open. She rushes into his arms, and they are struck with sorrow, while the other captives come out of their cells, and express their joy at their release. The father and sister enter, and approach the Physician, who is still kneeling by the daughter. She starts up suddenly, and expresses with a wild look of joy that she is restored to reason. She kneels, and is cast to her. She shows them, with fear and sorrow, the gaoler, who is still lying on the ground, and a crown, which her eyes falling on the gaoler, she takes it up, and places it on his head. He is then ordered to rise, and obeys. The father again embraces his daughter, and the gaoler, who has overseen his face with his handkerchief, which he lays down, and discovers himself. The brothers and their followers are startled, and their watch but with embarrassment. The gaoler, who is now in his own clothes, also shows his fetters, and loading it well with care, he throws them down, and, with a look of triumph, scorn, and other working in it eagerly for a moment, he throws it down, and, with a look of triumph, scorn, and contempt, he quits the gallery. The father, &c. express their deep sorrow at having been deceived by him, and looked with curiosity at him as he labored for their release. The gaoler, who has been looking at them, believed the reason so absurd was given was that he had been bribed by them to release the captives and had humane fears for his life, and determined not to endanger it.

Mr. Cop—[*Overheard him by what means he managed to mount the wall from the cistern.*] Wilson replied that he got on the top of the cistern, and his back to one side of the angle, and working with his hands against the wall, by degrees he got his feet first in the nook, but without touching the wall with his back, and so on, till by that means he reached the revolving iron work; but he did not think, if he had known the difficulties would have been so great, that he would have tried it, as he should have thought it worth his trouble. Once, however, he got to the top of the wall, he stated, and he resolved to go through with the job. He then got down on the other side, and walked back to London, and appeared much delighted with the success of his visit to the different parts of the city. Mr. Wilson is a young man of the Marylebone Parish, and has a wife and family.

LONDON.

Few objects in London are more worthy of an early visit from a stranger than its parks. They are, in fact, the only places in the city capable of arranging the streets of their cities, so as to have a continuous succession of open ground for use as public places, adorned with beautiful verdure and with trees, which, in spite of the fogs and other advantages, that the small scale of negative ordained by the Creator, have contrived to grow to a great size in a short period; for while the old parts of London are greatly crowded, and remarkably deficient in open ground and trees, the streets, the western portion of it, and all the other more modern sections, are found upon the plan of having a large extent of unoccupied land set aside, for the use of the inhabitants. Government must public property, and it is about to take measures to open such places to the public, and it is to be hoped that the time is that the improvements of this sort will be on a magnificent scale.

Those visiting the large number of nurses which stand, especially in the west end of the city, will be struck with the fact.

St. James's Park—This was originally a morass, and was converted into a park by Henry VIII., as pleasure grounds for his new palace of Whitehall, which was destroyed by fire. The chief entrance is by an arched way from Whitehall street. This park is beautifully laid out in walks, parterres, and planted by trees. There as a fine pond in the centre of it, of a very elegant shape, and ornamented by two rising. This park possesses several objects of much curiosity; particularly two large cannons, taken, one at Alexandria and the other at Cadiz.

The Green Park—This park is situated immediately west of St. James's park. It is not remarkable for any thing but its extent, the neat gateway on the north side, the new palace, and a beautiful sheet of water which it contains.

Hyde Park.—This park lies north-west of Green park. It is very large, containing 320 acres. It has five entrances. That from Piccadilly, adjoining Apsley House, the city residence of the duke of Wellington, is rendered very imposing by being arched and divided into three compartments for carriages, and recessed for foot-passengers. Directly opposite to it convex arch of the same kind, and of the same dimensions, is one or fifteen rods in the park, and a colossal statue of Achilles, which, by the Indians of Hyde Park corner, is said to be the idea of Wellington and his brave associates in the Peninsular war, and at the battle of Waterloo. It is almost twenty feet high, and finely in weight, and stands on a basement of granite. It is, to my mind, one of the most noble pieces of statuary in the world, if the people of England could not get a better statue than they ought to have a colossus of iron instead of honoring the Grace and his brave companions, in Hyde Park is the place to see the fashionable people of London. In good weather, from five to seven o'clock, they are generally to be seen in carriages, on horseback, or on foot, seeking pleasure in this beautiful spot. A *Serpentine River* flows through this park, and adds greatly to its beauty.

Regent's Park.—This is one of the great modern improvements of London. It is situated in the north-western part of the city. It contains about three hundred and sixty acres, and is laid out in gardens, walks, drives, &c. The scenery is yet small, and is protected by wooden palings. Independent of its own beauties, which are very great, it is surrounded by great terraces, which are visited by about one hundred thousand persons each year.

St. James's Square.—This is an immense building of sixteen sides, with a glazed cupola, and is one of the finest pieces of architecture in London. The exterior is covered with Roman terraced and is supposed to represent stones. The magnificent building are as follows:—The entire exterior of four hundred feet, and seventy-five feet; the exterior walls, eighty feet in diameter; the interior, seventy; and the skylight, or cupola, twenty-four feet in diameter, and fifteen feet from the ground. It contains a panoramic view of London and the surrounding country for as far as the eye can reach. It was taken from the upper part of St. Paul's Cathedral, which is one hundred and forty-four feet of entrances. It is one of the most interesting objects in London. The saloon below is a fine collection of copies of good statues, busts, &c.—what is most interesting in this scenery, the moon views, the South African globes, &c. are a successful effort to imitate the heavenly bodies by natural and artificial objects, understood, that exceeds may thing of which is to be found, in any other part of the world.

The Zoological Gardens.—These are in the north-eastern part of the park. It is a wonderful collection of animals, of nearly every kind in the world and arranged so nearly as may be in circumstances similar to those in which they are placed in nature. The whole is, on the whole, though inferior to that of the *Jardin des Plantes* in Paris.

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

Gathering and Preserving Fruit.—Great quantities of winter fruit are brought to the city of Boston, and put up for winter use, for the market and for exportation. The following is the mode almost universally adopted by the best fruit growers. It will by this mode be applies under favorable circumstances are frequently preserved in a sound state, or not one in fifty defective, for a year, and for two or three months. The fruit is suffered to hang on the tree as long as is possible in the autumn, or till the hard frosts have loosened the stalks, and they are in danger from falling from the high winds; such as have already fallen are picked up and carefully examined, and such as are put up for winter use. They are carefully gathered from the tree by hand, and so carefully as to bruise the fruit as little as possible, and lower barrels from the bakaries are usually preferred. The barrels should be dry, and nicely staked, and the head is pressed down to its place and secured. The fruit should be preserve never causes them to rot nor the head, and it is necessary, as the fruit settles, to add more to moving. No soft straw or shavings are allowed at the cask, it causes mustiness and decay. They are next carefully placed in a cool and dry room, and removed on the bilge, and laid in courses in a good situation, or on the floor of a cellar, near the cellar, protected by a covering on the top of the cask, and a cloth to exclude the light of the sun and rain, while the air is not excluded at all. The cellar should be cool, and dry, and free from dampness, but when extreme cold weather sets in, it should be protected from freezing by covering frozen. whether by night or by day, they are to be taken out and put in the cellar, which has an opening on the north side that the cold air may have free access—they are laid in tiers, and the cellar is in close contact with the outside air to prevent the fruit from freezing. The barrels are never touched or placed on the floor. Apples will keep when grown in dry seasons, and on dry soils. If fruit is gathered and stored away in this way, and the directions, repacking is unnecessary; it is even better to let it remain undisturbed till the spring, and it will be found as perfect as when first put up.

The cause of shops and storehouse will find the medicine one which will ensure their health, and answer well for their purpose.

Thousands of the most respectable citizens of N. York and Brooklyn, L. I. Newark and Jersey City, Philadelphia, &c. who have been cured of Consumption, Influenza, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Whooping Cough, &c. by the use of Brandreth's Pills, and who have published in the back part of the Head, usually the symptoms of Consumption, such as Pain in the Side, Chest, Stomach, Liver, Spine, Tetter, Yellow and consumed Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Piles, Female Complaints, Pimples, Inward Weakness, Depression of Spirits, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Fits, Loss of Appetite, Small Pox, Measles, Croup, Chilblains, Dropsy, Sweat Pox, Mumps, Cramp, Colic, Worms, Bilious Complaints, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Retention of Urine, Incontinence of Urine, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Erysipelas or Sore Antheny's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Ringworm, Fever and Ague, Jaundice, Canker, Tumors Swelled Feet and Legs Tic Douloureux, Tooth Ache, Ear Ache, Sore Eyes, Blotches on the Skin, Female complaints of every kind, especially obstruction or suppression, &c.

The proprietor of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, as an antidote to the many impositions and secrets of the day, has seen them invariably recommend them their virtues and merits to the public, and he is determined that no one shall be deceived in the genuine article. He has therefore secured with the original Brandreth, which he signs himself as the sole proprietor, affords a guarantee, that he will secure to the purchaser the genuine article, and that he will not be deceived by any other. He has also secured the services of the original Brandreth, and who is effectually prepared to make the genuine Brandreth Pills, and who will continue to do so for the next ten years, and who will be employed by the proprietor, at $500,000 dollars per annum.

Brandreth's Pills are made in this city, and are sold by the following agents:—

In Philadelphia, Jesse Hale, Jr. & Co. 4 Exchange Place, Jersey City, Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Newark, Jersey, Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Brooklyn, L. I. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Boston, Mass. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Providence, R. I. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Hartford, Conn. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Albany, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Troy, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Utica, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Rochester, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Buffalo, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Lockport, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Schenectady, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Auburn, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Syracuse, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Canandaigua, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Geneva, N. Y. Wm. Hall, Jr. & Co. Lyons